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The Hothead of Europe

—Harper's Weekly.

An unusual picture of Kaiser William, who is now occupying the center of the international stage by reason of the extraordinary situation existing between himself and the German people. The photograph was taken during a sojourn at the English castle, Highcliffe.

The Rubicon.

One other bitter drop to drink,
And then—no more!
One little pause upon the brink,
And then—go o'er!
One Sigh—and then the lib'rant morn
Of perfect day,
When my free spirit, newly born,
Will soar away!

One pang—and I shall rend the thrall
Where grief abides,
And generous Death will show me all
That now he hides;
And, lucid in that second birth,
I shall discern
What all the sages of the earth
Have died to learn.

One motion—and the stream is crost
So dark, so deep!
And I shall triumph or be lost
In endless sleep.
Then onward! Whatsoe'er my fate,
I shall not care!
Nor Sin nor Sorrow, Love nor Hate
Can touch me there.

—William Winter in Putnam's.

Consumption and Telephone.

Current Literature.

The panic recently created on the subject of the assumed danger lurking in the transmitter of the telephone is not precisely new. It is but the development of a fear which has caused misgiving for some years, as is pointed out by the British Medical Journal. On the supposition, it says, that various germs of disease probably collect in the receiver and transmitter of the instrument, at any rate in public telephone stations, some medical alarmists have thrown out suggestions that antiseptics, both in a dry state, and in solution, should be applied for the safety of the telephone user. The recent dictum goes one step further, inasmuch as it is now an established fact that tubercle baccili, the casual microorganisms of consumption, have been found—alive and in robust condition—in the instrument. It is quite natural, in view of such a find, that a feeling of alarm might seize hold of the more nervous.

Medals for Canal Workers.

Philadelphia North American.

Medals of bronze manufactured from the old scrap left by Ferdinand de Lesseps in his unsuccessful effort to dig a canal across the Isthmus of Panama are soon to be struck in the mint in this city, to be presented to all American workmen on the present canal operations who can show a service record extending over two years.

Correspondence toward this end has been conducted for some time, and it is expected the medals of honor will be ready for presentation in 1909. The idea originated with President Roosevelt on his visit to the canal zone. Large quantities of copper and tin have been collected from the useless French machinery for the purpose.

Story of Dying Trees.

Glasgow Herald.

Attention has recently been directed to the number of trees in Glasgow which are in a dying state, their sickly condition being attributed to smoke. A correspondent mentions a singular coincidence in regard to five trees which a John Pattison planted in the center of his garden in Kelvingrove on the birth of his five sons. Two of his sons died early in the nineteenth century, but three lived till after 1850, when there were only three of the trees standing. On the night his son Matthew died one of the trees fell, and on the night of Frederick and John's death (some years between) one of the trees fell, certainly, as the writer remarks, a singular coincidence.

The Rust of Custom.

...and Navy Life.

...a bitterness toward innovation is ...he same in an army as out of it, ...erhaps with more reason. A new ...cannot possibly be accepted until ...proved itself better than that ...it displaces. The first cannons ...positively rejected and the Chris... ...inventor took them to the Turk, ...used them at the siege of Con... ...ople. The first firearms were bit... ...opposed because they destroyed ...oldierly bearing of the troops. The ...navy strenuously objected to the ...large guns, because one charge ...cost as much as one of Nelson's ...rides. Ericsson's Monitor met with ...opposition in Washington than it ...Hampton Roads. At the out... ...of the civil war it is said that ...ss ordered the adoption of the ...weapon, over the objection of the ...of ordnance, who kept a specimen ...old one in his office to show ...how good it was.

REMARKABLE CURES OF LEPROSY ARE RECORDED

The Louisiana Leper Home may be described as an institution which destroys popular fallacies about leprosy. Its recent reports, for example, have shown that the grim old theory that a leper is a hopeless incurable is untrue. Another instance in point, is that the immunity from the disease of the many persons who live at, or in close proximity to the home has demonstrated that the panic usually created by the presence of the disease can and should be relegated to the category of bygones along with the medieval red plague and black death. The institution, moreover, is full of examples of the fact that a leper can keep wholesomely unimpaired the attractiveness of the image in which he was created, and despite the sacredness of the writ in which it originated, the epithet "unclean" hardly applies to any man, woman or child who makes his abode in the Louisiana Home for an appreciable length of time.

Probably one of the sweetest messages ever delivered to lepers anywhere was contained in a report made by the home in June of this year. The message was part of a biennial report to the state assembly. Couched in the statistical terms characteristic of legislative documents, it announced practically that six lepers out of a total of sixty-one had been cured at the home in the past two years. This portion of the report was included in ten words as follows:

"Discharged cured—one."

"Practically well and kept for observation—five."

No explanation of these cures and no claims for specific credit in making them were put forth by the report. Such modest brevity is characteristic of the manner in which, during the twelve years of its existence, the home has been quietly striping leprosy of its terrors.

This success is due in part, at least, to the impressive fact that the Louisiana Home is one of the few places in the world where a leper, once his malady is known to the public, is treated with the consideration due a human being. The physicians in charge do not claim to have done much more than to apply remedies recognized for many years past as beneficial to leprosy. The important new factor introduced at the home has been regularity and favorable conditions under which to apply the old remedies.—Technical World.

NCIENTS STATED IDEA OF MODERN MOVING PICTURE

...n a small beginning as a rather im... ...ctable invention devised exclusive... ...r scientific purposes, the moving ...e industry has grown to most tre... ...ous proportion, says the Bohemian ...zine, having assumed the dignity ...trust. Today many millions of dol... ...are invested in it, and it provides ...yment for more than 100,000 per... To attempt to estimate the num... ...of individuals who are amused by ...e moving pictures during the ...e of a year would seriously test the ...ty of a mathematical prodigy. Ac... ...g to the editor of Views and Films ...there are no less than 12,000 ...tors in the United States alone, ...e films that are run through their ...es in a single day would, if strung ...her, extend the enormous distance ...re than 150,000 miles.

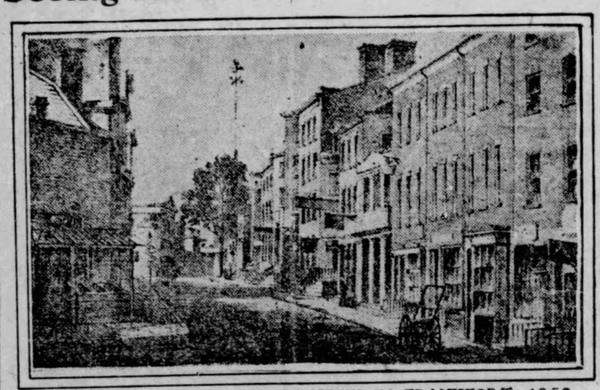
...e multiply this distance by 300 or ...days upon which these theatres ...operation, it may be possible to ...a very meagre idea of the present... ...agnitude of the moving picture in... ...

...ough it is true that the moving pic... ...machines are of decidedly modern ...tion, the idea or discovery upon ...motion photography is based is ...than Christianity. In the year 130 ...the Egyptian scientist Ptolemus ...tained that the human eye had the ...ty of retaining a light or object ...me time after it had vanished from ...ius. To prove this by practical ...stration he traced a color line on ...ion of a piece of glass or glazed ...e, after which he was able to show ...by revolving the glass with great ...ity he could make it appear that ...omparatively short color line ex... ...completely around it.

...ile the importance of this discov... ...now recognized, it was the middle ...the Eighteenth century before fur... ...investigations were made along ...lines, and practically the end of ...Nineteenth century was reached be... ...experiments brought any very tan... ...results.

...is true that, during this period, ...al toys like the "Wonderdrum," ...devised to provide parlor tests of ...duration of objective impression ...the eye, but it was not until 1877 ...the celebrated photographer, Muy... ...succeeded in actually taking a ...g picture. This was a series of ...in which the motions of a run... ...horse were consecutively shown. ...there was no camera that could ...ed for this purpose. Muybridge ...d 24 carmeras side by side at the ...of a racing track, parallel with ...ail facing the sun. Each camera was provided with a rapid snap-shot shutter, operated by electricity, these being kept open by means of a thin thread which crossed the track and was fastened to the opposite wall. Thus, when the horse came down the "stretch," he broke the threads successively, and, as he snapped the shutters in rapid succession, the effect was that of a continuous picture.

Seeing New York of Old Times



WILLIAM STREET, LOOKING UP FROM FRANKFORT. 1859

In the year 1859 the New Yorker passing up William street still found in the upper section of that thoroughfare a matter for civic pride.

This part of the street had been called Horse-and-Cart street, a narrow and crooked way which only a few years before had been widened. Writing of this change in 1850, a New Yorker said:

"The southern part of the island, including about one-fifth of the whole area, is compactly built. A few narrow and crooked streets that have existed from the days of Pieter Wolfersten Van Couwenhoven and which, according to the facetious Knickerbocker, were opened by the kine of the settlement, have occasioned much scandal as to the regularity of New York. But that must be a superficial view that passes over those noble streets that traverse nearly the whole length of the city without a deviation to the right hand or to the left, or all the northern half of the compact part of the city which scarce includes an angle more or less than 90 degrees, or those spacious and splendid avenues that—eleven in number and each 100 feet in width—run parallel to each other through the upper wards to the remote extremity of the island.

"In a few years, too, the most irregular portions of the city may perhaps suit those who now declaim so loudly against the want of regularity.

"Probably no other city would have evinced the public spirit of New York in widening and straightening its ancient streets. Large piles of valuable buildings have opposed no barriers to the accomplishment of this object. The work of improvement is not yet completed. While we write, the crash of buildings, under the hand of innovation, can be heard, making way for an outlet to one of the principal business streets of the city—William street."

The SLAVE of SILENCE

By F. M. WHITE

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CHAPTER XI.

Beatrice reached out a hand and steadied herself against a chair. Just for a moment the whole world seemed to be spinning around her. Brave and courageous as she was, these shocks, coming one after the other, had been too much for her. When she opened her eyes again she found that Mark Ventmore was standing by her side.

"Courage, darling," he whispered. "We seem to have come to the worst of everything. Whatever may be the result and meaning of this dastardly outrage, nothing can hurt your father."

The color was slowly coming back into the girl's pallid lips. With an effort she struggled for the possession of herself. She was alone in the world, she had a position that would cause most of her women friends to turn coldly from her, but Mark remained. And there was always the feeling that she had nothing further to fear from Stephen Richford.

"I can bear it all now," she said. "Tell me everything, please."

"Up to the present there is very little to say," Inspector Field observed. "I came here a little before ten this morning to open Sir Charles' bedroom so as to be prepared for the visit of the jury and the coroner. After the decision arrived at by both doctors, of course the inquest today would have been quite formal. It would have been deferred for a few days pending the post-morten examination. I am puttng it as delicately as possible."

"Oh, I know, I know," Beatrice said with a shudder. "Only it is a dreadful thing for a daughter to listen to. Will you go on, please?"

"In the course of my duty I have to see that the seals have not been tampered with. Of course in a large hotel like this, where guests are in the corridor all day and night, I never for a moment anticipated anything wrong. Still, I examined the seals carefully and they appeared to me to be absolutely intact. With my sergeant we broke the seals and entered the room, the door of which was locked. Imagine our astonishment when we found that the body of the poor gentleman had vanished. In all the extraordinary cases that have ever come under my notice, I never recollect anything so amazing as this."

It was amazing, stupendous—so much so, that nobody spoke for a little time. Beatrice had taken a seat and sat waiting for somebody to ask questions. She was no longer dazed and frightened; her brain was working rapidly. It seemed to her that she would be able to throw a light on this mysterious disappearance presently.

"Are you quite sure that the seals are intact?" Mark asked.

"If you had asked me that question half an hour ago I should have said most assuredly so, sir," Field replied. "I looked carefully to see. We always do. How on earth a body could have been spirited away like this with people about till late, to say nothing of the night watchman going his rounds, and the night porter down below—but we need not go into that yet. My seals appeared to be in perfect order."

"But that really could not have been the fact," Mark persisted. "I fancy we can dispense with the idea that Sir Charles was removed by spiritual agency. Now, wouldi it not have been possible for anyone to have taken an impression of the seals?"

"Just possible," Field admitted. "But what would have been the use of——"

"A great deal of use, it seems to me," Mark went on. "But I will come to that presently. Let us take one thing at a time. For some reason or other, those scounderls have found it imperatively necessary to spirit away the body of Sir Charles. Perhaps they are afraid of the result of a post-mortem. That is another point we need not bother about for the present. Did you give any orders to the watchman here to keep an eye on that door?"

"Well, I did," Field admitted. "I particularly mentioned the seals, in case any very zealous housemaid, imagining that somebody had been disfiguring the doors, should remove them."

"Then if the seals had been broken, the night watchman would have noticed it?"

"I should say that such a thing was highly possible," Field admitted with an admiring glance in the direction of his questioner. "Really, sir, you would make an admirable detective. You mean that the scoundrels might require some little time in the next room and that any interruption——"

"Precisely," Mark proceeded. "Let us admit, for the sake of argument, that these men were staying in the hotel last night. Where so many people come and go, they would not be noticed, and, on the whole, that plan would be safer. If they were seen, even in the dead of night, in the corridor—possibly in slippers and pajamas—by the watchman, no suspicion would have been aroused. Previously they had managed to get an impression of the seal and made one like it. They then broke the seal and entered the rooms by means of a master key. The confederate outside immediately clapped on another seal, and those inside were quite safe until they were ready. After the body was stolen, another seal was affixed which gave them plenty of time and prevented discovery by the night watchman, to say nothing of the addition of mystery to the thing."

The inspector nodded approvingly. So far as he could see, the reasoning was perfectly clear. But then it did not tend to throw any light on the strange disappearance of the body.

"So far I follow you perfectly, sir," Field said. Nothing could be clearer or more logical. In that way it would be comparatively easy to enter the bedroom and make preparations for the removal of the body without any chance of being interrupted. At this part the real trouble begins. The body is a bulky thing and has to be removed from the hotel. How was that to be done? How could it be done without somebody knowing? That is where I am at fault."

"It could be done in this way," Mark said. "The body might have been removed to a bedroom close by and packed in a large trunk by somebody who ostensibly was going by a very early train."

"Pardon me," the inspector interrupted, "nobody went by an early train. We have gone into that most carefully. Of course a lot of people have left early today—as they do every day—but, so far as I can hear, nobody in the least suspicious."

"Then it was done in another manner. It is not quite clear to me how, at present, although I have my idea on the subject. Before I could speak definitely on the point I should like to see the night watchman and the hall porter."

But neither of these officials was present. They had gone off duty at seven o'clock, and they did not return again till late in the afternoon. It seemed a pity to disturb their rest, but Field decided that they must be sent for—and indeed he had already dispatched a messenger for that purpose. Till the two men came to the hotel, nothing further could be done in that direction. There was a little pause here.

"I fancy I can throw some light on this," Beatrice said. "In the first place, will somebody ascertain for me whether the Countess de la Moray and General Gastang are still staying in the hotel? I feel pretty sure they are gone, but it is just possible that such may not be the case. Let this inquiry be made delicately, please."

Inspector Field departed to ask the question himself. He came back presently with the information that the General and the Countess had already gone, in fact they had not really been staying in the hotel at all—their luggage was elsewhere, as the hotel they generally favoured was full—they had only come to the Royal Palace Hotel for the night, and it had been their intention to proceed to Paris in the morning.

"Then it is General Gastang and the Countess de la Moray that we have to look after," Beatrice cried. "The Countess came to me last night in the drawing-room. She professed to be an old friend of my father, and, indeed, I must confess that she knew a great deal about the family. She was very nice indeed, and asked me to go and stay with her near Paris. Being a little lonely just at present, I quite took to her. Subsequently the General was introduced to me. He brought a message to the Countess, who excused herself. Then some stranger came in and the General vanished. He was quite taken aback for a moment, and evidently went in deadly fear of being recognized. Of course this aroused my suspicions. I had heard of these well-dresed, good-class swindlers in hotels before, and immediately I thought of my jewels. I went straight to my room and the door was locked. People were talking inside and I waited. Then the door opened and a man came out and walked away."

"Would you recognize that man again, Miss?" Field asked eagerly.

"I should certainly be able to recognize him again," Beatrice said quietly. She passed the point over rapidly. Something prevented her—shame, perhaps—from saying it was the man who called himself her husband. "After that I entered my room. The Countess was taken aback, but very quickly she recovered herself. Then I noticed that there was a thread of silk sticking to her hands, and after that I further noticed that her hand was covered with wax. Even then the truth did not dawn upon me till I saw a similar thread to the seal on the door leading to my father's room. And then I knew that the Countess had taken an impression of the seal. They did not dare to take the impression in the corridor, I suppose, and that was why they hit upon the clever expedient of using the privacy of my room for the purpose."

"Excellent!" Field said. "Nothing could be better. Beyond the shadow of a doubt these people are at the bottom of the whole business. Did you frighten the lady, Miss?"

"Not in the least," Beatrice replied. "I was particularly careful not to arouse suspicions that I had noticed anything out of the common. But I knew perfectly well that I was just in time to save my diamonds. However, that has nothing to do with the question. The Countess came back very late, under the pretence that she required my services as her maid. She managed to drug me with some very powerful scent, I presume, with a view of using my room whilst I was unconscious, if any hitch took place. But you may be sure that these people are under the impression that nobody could possibly identify them with the outrage. There will not be any great difficulty in tracing them."

"Thanks to your skill and courage," Field said admiringly. "We can do nothing further till we hear from the night porter and his colleague. I will make a few inquiries in the hotel, and I shall be very glad, Miss, if you will write down for me as clear and as accurate a description as possible of the General and the Countess."

A little time later Beatrice found herself alone with Mark. Colonel Berrington was waiting down in the hall. Mark looked tenderly into Beatrice's pallid, beautiful face, and he gently stroked her head.

"This is a very dreadful business for you, darling," he said. "Your courage——"

"My courage can stand any strain so long as I know that I am free of my husband," the girl said. "When I think of my troubles, and they begin to overcome me, I always go back to that reflection. It seems to lift me up and strengthen me. Mark, I believe I should have died, or killed myself, had I been compelled to be with that man."

"You have not seen any more of him, I suppose?" Mark asked.

"Last night," Beatrice whispered. "Mark, I did not tell the detective one thing—I felt that I really could not. I spoke of the man who was closeted in my room with the Countess. I said I would recognize him again. It was my husband, Stephen Richford."

Mark's face expressed his amazement. Before he could reply the door opened and Inspector Field came in again. His face was grave and stern.

"This is a fouler business than ever I imagined," he said. "Both hall porter and night watchman are missing. Neither has been seen at their lodgings since they left duty today."

CHAPTER XII.

The story had gone abroad by this time. All London knew of the strange disappearance of the body of Sir Charles Darryll. Of course the wildest rumors were afloat, the cheaper newspapers had details that had been evolved from the brilliant imagination of creative reporters; a score of them had already besieged the manager of the Royal Palace hotel and were making his life a burden to him. The thing was bad enough as it stood; enough damage had been done to the prestige of the hotel without making matters worse in this fashion.

There was nothing further to say at present except that the news was true, and that the police had no clue whatsoever for the moment.

"Not that it is the slightest use telling them anything of the kind," Field muttered. "Whenever there is a mystery the press always gives us the credit for the possession of a clue. In that way they very often succeed in scaring our game away altogether. I don't say that the papers are useless to us, but they do more harm than good."

All the same, Field was not quite at a loss to know what to do. Beatrice had given him a full and accurate description of the two adventurers who had vanished, leaving no trace behind them. They had suggested that all their belongings were at the European hotel, but a question or two asked there had proved that such was not the case.

"And yet they have gone and covered up their tracks behind them," Field said. "Why? Miss Darryll—I should say, Mrs. Richford—is quite sure that she did not alarm either of them. Then why did they disappear like this? Perhaps they were spotted by somebody else over another matter. Perhaps the gentleman who so scared our 'General" in the drawing room of this hotel had something to do with the matter. We shan't get much further on the track of this interesting pair until I have had a talk with some of the foreign detectives."

"You can, at any rate, look after the missing hotel servants," Mark suggested.

But that was already being done, as Field proceeded to explain. It was just possible that they had been the victims of foul play. Most of the newspaper men had been cleared out by this time, and there being nothing further to learn, the hotel resumed its normal condition. People came and went as they usually do in such huge concerns; the mystery was discussed fitfully, but the many visitors had their own business to attend to, so that they did not heed the half score of quiet and sternfaced men who were searching the hotel everywhere. At the end of an hour there was no kind of trace of anything that would lead to the whereabouts of the missing men. Colonel Berrington came to the head of the grand stairway presently holding a little round object in his hand.

"I have found this," he said. "It is a button with the initials R. P. H. on it, evidently a button from the uniform of one of the servants. As there is a scrap of cloth attached to it, the button has evidently been wrenched off, which points to a struggle having taken place. Don't you feel inclined to agree with me, inspector?"

On the whole Inspector Field was inclined to agree. Would Colonel Berrington be so good as to take him to the exact spot where the button was found? The button had been discovered on the first landing, and had lodged on the edge of the parquet flooring on the red carpet. They were very thick carpets, as befitted the character of the hotel.

Inspector Field bent down and fumbled on the floor. He had touched a patch of something wet. When he rose his fingers were red as if the dye had come out of the carpet.

"Blood," he said, as if in answer to Berrington's interrogative glance. "Very stupid of us not to think of something like this before. But these carpets are so thick and of so dark a color. Beyond doubt some deed of violence has taken place here. See?"

The inspector smeared his hand further along the carpet. The red patch was very large. A little further along the wall there were other patches, and there was the mark of a blood-stained hand on the handle of a door which proved to be locked.

"Is anybody occupying this room at present?" Field asked a hotel servant.

"Not exactly, sir," the man replied. "That door gives on to one of the finest suites in the hotel. It is rented by the rajah of Ahbad. His highness is not here at present, but he comes and goes as he likes. He keeps the keys himself, and the door is only opened by his steward, who comes along a day or two before his royal master."

"All the same they are going to be opened now," said Field grimly. "Go and tell the manager that I want him here at once. I suppose there are master keys to this."

But there were no master keys to the royal suite; the locks had been selected by the rajah himself. It was an hour or more later before a locksmith from Milner's managed to open the door. They were thick doors, sheet lined, and locked top and bottom. Field switched up the electric lights and made a survey of the rooms. The blinds were all down and the shutters up. Suddenly Inspector Field gave a grunt of satisfaction.

"We've got something here, at any rate," he said. "And the poor chap seems to be badly hurt. Carry him out gently and see if the doctor is still here."

A body lay on the floor; the hands and arms were secured to the sides by straps; a tightly rolled pad of black cloth was fixed in the poor fellow's mouth. There was a ghastly wound on the side of his head from which the blood was still oozing; a great deal of it had congealed on his collar. A slight groan proved that the victim was still alive. "It's the hall porter," the manager cried. "It's poor Benwort. What a horrible thing!"

"Looks like concussion of the brain," Field said. "Thank goodness, here's Dr. Andrews. We will make a further search of these rooms, for it's pretty certain that the other fellow is here also. Ah, I felt very sure that we should find him."

A second man, also in the livery of the hotel, lay by a sofa. He seemed to have fared better, for there was no blood on his face, though a great swelling over his right ear testified to the fact that he had been severely handled. He was not insensible, but he hardly knew what he was talking about as he was placed on his feet.

"Tell us all about it," the inspector said encouragingly. "What really happened?"

"Don't ask me," Catton, the night watchman said, as he held his hands to his head. "My brain feels as if it had been squeezed dry. Somebody hit me on the head after a lady in gray came and fetched me. A little lady in gray, with a sad face and gray eyes."

Berrington started violently, and Mark looked up in surprise. The gray lady—Beatrice's Slave of Silence—seemed to run through this mystery like the thread of a story. It was an entirely interesting moment, but unhappily the night watchman could say no more.

"Don't worry me so," he whined. "Put some ice on my head and let me sleep. I dare say I shall be able to puzzle it out in time. Somebody carried something down the stairs; then the big door opened and the night porter whistled for a cab. That's all."

The speaker lurched forward and appeared to fall into a comatose state. There was nothing for it but to put him to bed without delay. Field looked puzzled.

"I suppose that poor fellow was talking coherently in snatches," he said. "No doubt just after he got that crack on the head he did see a bulky package taken downstairs. But then he says he heard the door open and a cab whistled for by the night porter. Now that's impossible, seeing that the night porter got his quietus also. Now who called up that cab? Evidently somebody did, and no doubt the cab came. Well, we shall find that cab. Saunders, go at once and see what you can do in the direction of finding the cab."

The mystery seemed to get deeper and deeper the more Field got on the track. He could quite understand how it was that both of these hotel servants had been put out of action, so to speak, but who was the gray lady who had given the note of warning, and why had those two men been placed in the suite of rooms belonging to the Rajah of Ahbad? The gagging and the hiding were all right, but that line of policy gave all the more time to the ruffians who had done this thing. Also it was possible on reflection to understand why the Rajah's room had been chosen, as no search, but for the bloody door handle, would have been made there. But where had those people procured those patent Brahma lock keys from?

The wild supposition that the Rajah himself was in the business was absurd. That idea might be dismissed on the spot. The more Field thought of it the more was he puzzled. He would take an early opportunity of seeing the Rajah.

"He's a quiet sort of man," the hotel manager explained. "I should fancy that he has an English mother, by the look of him. Anyway, he is English to all intents and purposes, having been educated at Eton and Oxford. He only took these rooms a few months ago; he was brought here after a bad illness, and when he went away he was carried to his carriage. But they say he's all right now. But Mr. Inspector, you don't mean to say that you think that the Rajah——'

"Has any hand in this business? Of course I don't," Field said testily. "I'm just a little put out this morning, so you must forgive my bad temper. The more one digs into the thing the more black and misty it becomes. I think I'll go as far as the Yard and have a talk to one or two of our foreign men. Well, Saunders?"

"Well, I've done some good," Saunders said. "I have not found the cabman we want, but I've got on the track of another who can tell me something useful. He's a night man, and he is waiting down in the hall for you this moment, sir."

"I think I'll go along if you don't mind," Berrington suggested.

Field had no objection to make, and together the two descended to the hall. A little, apple-faced, shrivelleled-looking man was waiting for them. There was no reason to ask his occupation—London cabman was written all over him in large letters.

"I can't tell you much, sir," he said. "It was just past two when I heard the whistle here. I was waiting with my cab at the corner of Shepherd street. It's out of my line a bit, but I pulled up there in the hopes of getting a return fare. When I heard the whistle I came up with my cab, but I was just a shade too late. There was another cab before me, a black cab with a black horse, a rather swell affair. The driver was wearing a fur coat and a very shiny top hat. We had a few words, but the hotel porter told me to be off, and I went back to the stand where I stayed till just daylight. Nobody else left the hotel in a cab."

"This is important," Field muttered. "By the way, would you recognize the hall porter again? You would! Then come this way and we will see if you can."

But the cabman was quite sure that the damaged man lying on the bed at the top of the hotel was not the same one who had ordered him away a few hours before. He was quite sure because the lights in the hotel portico were still full on, and he had seen the hall porter's face quite distinctly.

"A regular plant," Field exclaimed. "A clever thing indeed. Was the black cab empty when it came up, or was there anybody inside it?"

"Somebody was inside it," was the prompt reply. "A pale gentleman very lame he was. He tried to get out of the cab but the driver pushed him back, and he and the hall porter hoisted the big trunk on top of the cab. And that's all, sir."

Berrington listened intently. He was struggling with some confused memory in which the gray lady and Stephen Richford were all mixed up together. Suddenly the flash of illumination came. He smote his hand on his knee.

"I've got it," he cried. "I've got it. The lame man of No. 100 Audley Place!"

(To Be Continued.)

Our Unparalleled Immigration

In its own tongue Ellis island tells one of the reasons why all of us should be thankful that we live in the United States. The lure of America has extended all over the world. We are getting immigrants from every country under the sun, except from China and Japan, against which we have raised barriers. For a few months after the beginning of the financial disturbance in the closing days of October, 1907, emigration exceeded immigration, which was a new manifestation for the United States. In general, along to that time the "gates of Castle Garden" always swung inward. They are swinging inward once more, and the momentum is likely to keep on increasing for a long period, as it did for many years preceding that scare.

Making allowance for the persons who figure more than once in the statistics, between 1860, when the Republicans gained their first victory in a presidential campaign, and today, 18,000,000 of immigrants have come to us. This is almost equal to the population of the three largest states—New York, Pennsylvania and Illinois—at the latest national census. It is more than were in the entire United States when William Henry Harrison was elected President.

Our Sailors in Japan.

"Never in the naval history of the world has such an extraordinary ovation been given the battle fleet of another country as that received by the American ships and sailors at the hands of the Japanese. No country ever received its returning heroes with a more enthusiastic and wonderful demonstration," says Popular Mechanics. The week of festivities is described and it is pointed out that one of the most striking features of the occasion was the perfect order maintained by the sailors while on shore. No single case of disorderly conduct occurred on the streets, although between three and four thousand sailors were given shore leave each day.

Notable Figures in N. Y. City's History

MRS. WILLIAM JACKSON.

During George Washington's presidency, a notable figure among those who surrounded him in New York was Mrs. William Jackson, whose husband was one of the first President's aides.

Mrs. Jackson, who was born Elizabeth Willing, was a sister of Mrs. Bingham, of Philadelphia, and both ladies were distinguished for their beauty and accomplishments. The picture is copied from the portrait of Mrs. Jackson which Gilbert Stuart painted.

Her husband, Major Jackson, was born in England, but came to this country at an early age. He was educated at Charleston, S. C., and fought on the American side. After his service here with President Washington he was surveyor of the port of Philadelphia.

A MILLIONAIRE OF YESTERDAY

By E. Phillips Oppenheim

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CHAPTER XXVIII.

It was then perhaps that Trent fought the hardest battle of his life. The start was made with only a dozen Kru boys, Trent himself, stripped to the shirt, labored amongst them spade in hand. In a week the fishing boats were deserted, every one was working on the road. The labor was immense, but the wages were magnificent. Real progress was made and the boy's calculations were faultless. Trent used the cable freely.

"Have dismissed Cathcart for incompetence—road started—progress magnificent," he wired one week, and shortly afterwards a message came back—

"Cathcart cables resigned—scheme impossible—shares dropping — wire reply."

Trent clenched his first, and his language made the boy, who had never heard him violent, look up in surprise. Then he put on his coat and walked out to the cable station.

"Cathcart lies. I dismissed him for cowardice and incompetence. The road is being made and I pledge my word that it will be finished in six months. Let our friends sell no shares."

Then Trent went back, and, hard as he had worked before, he surpassed it all now. Far and wide he sent ever with the same inquiry—for labor and stores. He spent money like water, but he spent from a bottomless purse. Day after day Kru boys, natives and Europeans down on their luck, came creeping in. Far away across the rolling plain the straight belt of flint-laid road bed stretched to the horizon, one gang in advance cutting turf, another beating in the small stones. The boy grew thin and bronzed, Trent and he toiled as though their lives hung upon the work. So they went on till the foremost gang came close to the forests beyond which lay the village of Bekwando.

Then began the period of the greatest anxiety, for Trent and the boy and a handful of the others knew what would have sent half of the natives flying from the work if a whisper had got ahead. A few soldiers were drafted down from the Fort, arms were given out to all those who could be trusted to use them, and by night men watched by the great red fires which flared along the paths of their labors. Trent and the boy took it by turns to watch, their revolvers loaded by their side, and their eyes ever turned towards that dark line of forest whence came nothing but the singing of night birds and the calling of wild animals. Yet Trent would have no caution relaxed, the more they progressed the more vigilant the watch they kept. At last came signs of the men of Bekwando. In the small hours of the morning a burning spear came hurtling through the darkness and fell with a hiss and a quiver in the ground only a few feet from where Trent and the boy lay. Trent stamped on it hastily and gave no alarm. But the boy stole round with a whispered warning to those who could be trusted to fight.

Yet no attack came on that night or the next; on the third Trent and the boy sat talking and the latter frankly owned that he was nervous.

"It's not that I'm afraid," he said, smiling. "You know it isn't that! But all day long I've had the same feeling—we're being watched! I'm perfectly certain that the beggars are skulking round the borders of the forest there. Before morning we shall hear from them."

"If they mean to fight," Trent said, "the sooner they come out the better. I'd send a messenger to the king only I'm afraid they'd kill him. Oom Sam won't come! I've sent for him twice."

The boy was looking backwards and forwards along the long line of disemboweled earth.

"Trent," he said suddenly, "you're a wonderful man. Honestly, this road is a marvelous feat for untrained labor and with such rotten odds and ends of machinery. I don't know what experience you'd had of road-making."

"None," Trent interjected.

"Then it's wonderful!"

Trent smiled upon the boy with such a smile as few people had ever seen upon his lips.

"There's a bit of credit to you, Davenant," he said. "I'd never have been able to figure out the leveling alone. Whether I go down or not, this shall be a good step up on the ladder for you."

The boy laughed.

"I've enjoyed it more than anything else in my life," he said. "Fancy the difference between this and life in a London office. It's been magnificent! I never dreamed what life was like before."

Trent looked thoughtfully into the red embers.

"You had the mail today," the boy continued. "How were things in London?"

"Not so bad," Trent answered. "Cathcart has been doing all the harm he can, but it hasn't made a lot of difference. My cables have been published and our letters will be in print by now, and the photographs you took of the work. That was a splendid idea!"

"And the shares?"

"Down a bit—not much. Da Souza seems to be selling out carefully a few at a time, and my brokers are buying most of them. Pound shares are nineteen shillings today. They'll be between three and four pounds a week after I get back."

"And when shall you go?" the boy asked.

"Directly I get a man out here I can trust and things are fixed with his majesty, the king of Bekwando! We'll both go then, and you shall spend a week or two with me in London."

The boy laughed.

"What a time we'll have!" he cried. "Say, do you know your way round?"

Trent shook his head.

"I'm afraid not," he said. "You'll have to be my guide."

"Right you are," was the cheerful answer. "I'll take you to Jimmy's, and the Empire, and down the river, and to a match at Lord's, and to Henley if we're in time, and I'll take you to see my aunt! You'll like her."

Trent nodded.

"I'll expect to," he said. "Is she anything like you?"

"Much cleverer," the boy said, "but we've been great chums all our life. She's the cleverest woman I ever knew, earns lots of money writing for newspapers. Here, you've dropped your cigar, Trent."

Trent groped for it on the ground with shaking fingers.

"Writes for newspapers?" he repeated slowly "I wonder—the name isn't Davenant, is it?"

The boy shook his head.

"No, she's my mother's cousin

ARE YOUR KIDNEYS WEAK?

Thousands of Men and Women Have Kidney Trouble and Never Suspect It.

Nature warns you when the track of health is not clear. Kidney and bladder trouble compel you to pass water often through the day and get up many times during the night.

Unhealthy kidneys cause lumbago, rheumatism, catarrh of the bladder, pain or dull ache in the back, joints or muscles, at times have headache or indigestion, as time passes you may have a sallow complexion, puffy or dark circles under the eyes, sometimes feel as though you had heart trouble, may have plenty of ambition but no strength, get weak and waste away.

If such conditions are permitted to continue, serious results are sure to follow; Bright's disease, the very worst form of kidney trouble, may steal upon you.

Prevalency of Kidney Disease.

Most people do not realize the alarming increase and remarkable prevalency of kidney disease. While kidney disorders are the most common diseases that prevail, they are almost the last recognized by patient and physicians, who content themselves with doctoring the effects, while the original disease undermines the system.

A Trial Will Convince Anyone.

If you are sick or feeling badly, begin taking Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder remedy, because as soon as your kidneys begin to get better, they will help the other organs to health. In taking Swamp-Root, you afford natural help to Nature, for Swamp-Root is a gentle, healing vegetable compound—a specialist's prescription for a specific disease.

You cannot get rid of your aches and pains if your kidneys are out of order. You cannot feel right when your kidneys are wrong.

Swamp-Root Is Pleasant to Take.

If you are already convinced that Swamp-Root is what you need, you can purchase the regular fifty-cent and one dollar size bottles at all drug stores. Don't make any mistake, but remember the name, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., which you will find on every bottle.

Swamp-Root is always kept up to its high standard of purity and excellence. A sworn certificate of purity with every bottle.

SAMPLE BOTTLE FREE—To prove the wonderful merits of Swamp-Root you may have a sample bottle and a book of valuable information, both sent absolutely free by mail. The book contains many of the thousands of letters received from men and women who found Swamp-Root to be just the remedy they needed. The value and success of Swamp-Root is so well known that our readers are advised to send for a sample bottle. Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. Be sure to say you read this generous offer in The Toledo Weekly Blade. Te genuineness of this offer is guaranteed.

really—only I call her aunty, we always got on so. She isn't really much older than me, her name is Wendermott—Ernestine Wendermott. Ernestine's a pretty name, don't you think?"

Trent rose to his feet, muttering something about a sound in the forest. He stood with his back to the boy looking steadily at the dark line of outlying scrub, seeing in reality nothing, yet keenly anxious that the red light of the dancing flames should not fall upon his face. The boy leaned on his elbow and looked in the same direction. He was puzzled by a fugitive something which he had seen in Trent's face.

Afterwards Trent liked sometimes to think that it was the sound of her name which had saved them all. For, whereas his gaze had been idle at first, it became suddenly fixed and keen. He stooped down and whispered something to the boy. The word was passed along the line of sleeping men and one by one they dropped back into the deep-cut trench. The red fire danced and crackled—only a few yards outside the flame-lit space came the dark forms of men creeping through the rough grass like snakes.

CHAPTER XXIX.

The attack was a fiasco, the fighting was all over in ten minutes. A hundred years ago the men of Bekwando, who went naked and knew no drink more subtle than palm wine, had one virtue — bravery. But civilization pressing upon their frontiers had brought Oom Sam greedy for ivory and gold, and Oom Sam had bought rum and strong waters. The nerve of the savage had gone, and his muscle had become a flaccid thing. When they had risen from the long grass with a horrid yell and had rushed in upon the hated intruders with couched spears only to be met by a blinding fire of Lee-Metford and revolver bullets their bravery vanished like breath from the face of a looking-glass. They hesitated, and a rain of bullets wrought terrible havoc amongst their ranks. On every side the fighting men of Bekwando went down like ninepins—about half a dozen only sprang forward for a hand-to-hand fight, the remainder, with shrieks of despair, fled back to the shelter of the forest, and not one of them again ever showed a bold front to the white man. Trent, for a moment or two, was busy, for a burly savage, who had marked him out by the light of the gleaming flames, had sprung upon him spear in hand, and behind him came others. The first one dodged Trent's bullet and was upon him, when the boy shot him through the cheek and he went rolling over into the fire, with a death-cry which rang through the camp high above the din of fighting, another behind him Trent shot himself, but the third was upon him before he could draw his revolver and the two rolled over struggling fiercely, at too close quarters for weapons, yet with the thirst for blood fiercely kindled in both of them. For a moment Trent had the worst of it—a blow fell upon his forehead (the scar of which he never lost) and the wooden club was brandished in the air for a second and more deadly stroke. But at that moment Trent leaped up, dashed his unloaded revolved full in the man's face and, while he staggered with the shock, a soldier from behind shot him through the heart. Trent saw him go staggering backwards and then himself sank down, giddy with the blow he had received. Afterwards he knew that he must have fainted, for when he opened his eyes the sun was up and the men were strolling about looking at the dead savages who lay thick in the grass. Trent sat up and called for water.

"Any one hurt?" he asked the boy who brought him some.

The boy grinned, but shook his head.

"Plenty savages killed," he said, "no white man or Kru boy."

"Where's Mr. Davenant?" Trent asked suddenly.

The boy looked around and shook his head.

"No seen Mr. Dav'nant," he said. "Him fight well though! Him not hurt!"

Trent stood up with a sickening fear at his heart. He knew very well that if the boy was about and unhurt he would have been at his side. Up and down the camp he strode in vain. At last one of the Kru boys thought he remembered seeing a great savage bounding away with some one on his back. He had thought that it was one of their wounded—it might have been the boy. Trent, with a sickening sense of horror, realized the truth. The boy had been taken prisoner.

Even then he preserved his self-control to a marvelous degree. First of all he gave directions for the day's work—then he called for volunteers to accompany him to the village. There was no great enthusiasm. To fight in trenches against a foe who had no cover nor any firearms was rather a different thing from bearding them in their own lair. Nevertheless, about twenty men came forward, including a guide, and Trent was satisfied.

They started directly after breakfast and for five hours fought their way through dense undergrowth and shrubs with never a sign of a path, though here and there were footsteps and broken boughs. By noon some of the party were exhausted and lagged behind, an hour later a long line of exhausted stragglers were following Trent and the native guide. Yet to all their petitions for a rest Trent was adamant. Every minute's delay might lessen the chance of saving the boy, even now they might have begun their horrible tortures. The thought inspired him with fresh vigor. He plunged on with long, reckless strides which soon placed a widening gap between him and the rest of the party.

By degrees he began to recollect his whereabouts. The way grew less difficult—occasionally there were signs of a path. Every moment the soft damp heat grew more intense and clammy. Every time he touched his forehead he found it dripping. But of these things he recked very little, for every step now brought him nearer to the end of his journey. Faintly, through the midday silence he could hear the clanging of copper instruments and the weird mourning cry of the defeated natives. A few more steps and he was almost within sight of them. He slackened his pace and approached more stealthily until only a little screen of bushes separated him from the village and, peering through them, he saw a sight which made his blood run cold within him.

They had the boy! He was there, in that fantastic circle, bound hand and foot, but so far as he could see, at present unhurt. His face was turned to Trent, white and a little scared, but his lips were close-set and he uttered no sound. By his side stood a man with a native knife dancing around and singing—all through the place were sounds of wailing and lamentation, and in front of his hut the king was lying, with an empty bottle by his side, drunk and motionless. Trent's anger grew fiercer as he watched. Was this a people to stand in his way, to claim the protection and sympathy of foreign governments against their own bond, that they might keep their land for misuse and their bodies for debauchery? He looked backwards and listened. As yet there was no sign of any of his followers and there was no telling how long these antics were to continue. Trent looked to his revolver and set his teeth. There must be no risk of evil happening to the boy. He walked boldly out into the little space and called to them in a loud voice.

There was a wild chorus of fear. The women fled to the huts—the men ran like rats to shelter. But the executioner of Bekwando, who was a fetish man and holy, stood his ground and pointed his knife at Trent. Two others, seeing him firm, also remained. The moment was critical.

"Cut those bonds!" Trent ordered, pointing to the boy.

The fetish man poised his knife. Trent hesitated no longer, but shot him deliberately through the heart. He jumped into the air and fell forward upon his face with a death cry which seemed to find an echo from every hut and from behind every tree of Bekwando. It was like the knell of their last hope, for had he not told them that he was fetish, that his body was proof against those wicked fires and that if the white men came, he himself would slay them! And now he was dead! The last barrier of their superstitious hope was broken down. Even the drunken king sat up and made strange noises.

Trent stooped down and, picking up the knife, cut the bonds which had bound the boy. He staggered up to his feet with a weak, little laugh.

"I knew you'd find me," he said. "Did I look awfully frightened?"

Trent patted him on the shoulder. "If I hadn't been in time," he said, "I'd have shot every man here and burned their huts over their heads. Pick up the knife, old chap, quick. I think those fellows mean mischief."

The two warriors who had stood by the priest were approaching, but when they came within a few yards of Trent's revolver they dropped on their knees. It as their token of submission. Trent nodded, and a moment afterwards the reason for their non-resistance was made evident. The remainder of the expedition came filing into the little enclosure.

Trent lit a cigar and sat down on a block of wood to consider what further was best to be done. In the meantime the natives were bringing yams to the white men with timid gestures. After a brief rest Trent called them to follow him. He walked across to the dwelling of the fetish man and tore down the curtain of dried grass which hung before the opening. Even then it was so dark inside that they had to light a torch before they could see the walls, and the stench was horrible.

A little chorus of murmurs escaped the lips of the Europeans as the interior became revealed to them. Opposite the door was a life-size and hideous effigy of a grinning god, made of wood and painted in many colors. By its side were other more horrible images and a row of human skulls hung from the roof. The hand of a white man, blackened with age, was stuck to the wall by a spear-head, the stench and filth of the whole place were pestilential. Yet outside a number of women and several of the men were on their knees hoping still against hope for aid from their ancient gods. There was a cry of horror when Trent unceremoniously kicked over the nearest idol—a yell of panic when the boy, with a gleam of mischief in his eyes, threw out amongst them a worm-eaten, hideous effigy and with a hearty kick stove in its hollow side. It lay there bald and ugly in the streaming sunshine, a block of misshapen wood ill-painted in flaring daubs, the thing which they had worshiped in gloom and secret, they and a generation before them—all the mystery of its shrouded existence, the terrible fetish words of the dead priest, the reverence which an all-powerful and inherited superstition had kept alive within them, came into their minds as they stood there trembling, and then fled away to be out of the reach of the empty, staring eyes—out of reach of the vengeance which must surely fall from the skies upon these white savages. So they watched, the women beating their bosoms and uttering strange cries, the men stolid but scared. Trent and the boy came out coughing, and half stupefied with the rank odor, and a little murmur went up from them. It was a device of the gods—a sort of madness with which they were afflicted. But soon their murmurs turned again into lamentation when they saw what was to come. Men were running backwards and forwards, piling up dried wood and branches against the idol house, a single spark and the thing as done. A tongue of flame leaped up, a thick column of smoke stole straight up in the breathless air. Amazed, the people stood and saw the home of dreadful mystery, whence came the sentence of life and death, the voice of the king maker, the omens of war and fortune, enveloped in flames, already a ruined and shapeless mass, Trent stood and watched it, smoking fiercely and felt himself a civilizer. But the boy seemed to feel some of the pathos of the moment and he looked curiously at the little crowd of wailing natives.

"And the people?" he asked.

"They are going to help me make my road," Trent said firmly. "I am going to teach them to work!"

(To Be Continued.)

The Moral Issue in Vivisection.

Collier's.

Since you are wrought up by the somewhat misleading articles against vivisection which you rave read, let me call your attention to certain facts and principles which have a more or less close relation to this subject. I believe that the dominant question as to vivisection is: "Is it moral?" Have we human beings a moral right to use the lower animals for any purpose whatever when such use entails pain or death? We do use them for food, and over 50,000,000 beeves, sheep and hogs go annually to slaughter in this country for such use, not to speak of the numberless other millions of poultry and fish which are sacrificed to the same need of sustenance. There were 250,000,000 chickens, turkeys, ducks, and geese in the United States in 1900—all slain and eaten by this time. Did you ever visit a slaughter-house and see a single frightened ox driven to execution? If so, you would, I am sure, with your sympathetic nature, turn vegetarian. Inquire into the methods of killing and the methods of care of these creatures during transportation. It will repay you.

We use them, clothing. Your furs are probably the costly tribute of a painful death. Your shoes came from the slaughter-house. I will not speak of the discomfort your woolens and, possibly, pillows may have brought to others at this time. But I noticed an ostrich feather in one of your hats plucked from a living bird, and in another hat an aigrette. Do you know the tragedy that gave you possession of the aigrette? You can read the wretched story in one of the leaflets of your State Audubon society.

GOOD NEWS FOR THE DEAF

NEW YORK, Dec. 9.—A celebrated New York Aurist has been selected to demonstrate to deaf people that deafness is a disease and can be cured rapidly and easily in your own home.

He proposes to prove this fact by sending to any person having trouble with their ears a trial treatment of this new method absolutely free. We advise all people who have trouble with their ears to immediately address Dr. Edward Gardner, Suite 390, No. 40 West Thirty-third street, New York City, and they will receive by return mail, absolutely free, a Trial Treatment.

Nuts for Santa to Crack.

Perrine Lambert in Judge.

The Twentieth Century youngster carefully placed a new ribbon in his typewriter, oiled the machine thoroughly, and began:

Dear Santa Claus—I have about everything I want or need this Christmas, and in lieu of a collection of gifts I wish you would deliver the answers to a number of questions which have bewildered me almost from my infancy.

How can you possibly get down our chimney, when I experienced great difficulty in convincing sister's pet poodle that the trip could be made successfully?

Why do you give so many presents to those who have money to buy them, and so few to those who cannot spare the money?

How do you manage to sail over oceans, mountains and housetops, when my natural history is suspiciously silent on the subject of reindeers' wings?

What excuse can you offer for bringing father something for mother's house, and presenting mother with a gift for her personal use only?

Why do you stack your collection of toys in the stores, thus allowing the children to see them long before the holidays?

How is it that you can appear simultaneously in the toy sections of the various department stores?

Why do you live in the north pole, when it is an accepted fact that the best toys are made in Germany?

Don't you feel silly sleighing in Florida, where there isn't any snow?

And as the final question, but not necessarily the most unimportant one, why do you keep your clothes and whiskers in that old trunk in our storeroom?

Anxiously yours,
CHALMOT GUNSON, JR.

His Endurance.

Sporting Writer—"So you're entertaining the hallucination that you can eat a quail a day for thirty days, eh? Done anything in that line worth cackling about?"

Political Reporter—"Have I? Why, my boy, I've listened to a candidate make the same speech seven or eight times a day for fifty days!"

Consumption Book FREE

This valuable medical book tells in plain, simple language how Consumption can be cured in your own home. If you know of any one suffering from Consumption, Catarrh, Bronchitis, Asthma or any throat or lung trouble, or are yourself afflicted, this book will help you to a cure. Even if you are in the advanced stage of the disease and feel there is no hope, this book will show you how others have cured themselves after all remedies they had tried failed, and they believed their case hopeless.

Write at once to the Yonkerman Consumption Remedy Co., 2752 Water Street, Kalamazoo, Mich., and they will gladly send you the book by return mail free and also a generous supply of the New Treatment, absolutely free, for they want every sufferer to have this wonderful cure before it is too late. Don't wait—write today. It may mean the saving of your life.

The FARMSTEAD

QUESTIONS FOR ANSWERS.

The following questions are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answers possible.

QUESTIONS FOR ANSWERS

The following questions are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answers possible.

Will some one please give me a recipe for keeping bugs out of hams, something that will not affect the meat?—G., Denton, N. C.

I would be very grateful if somebody would give me a stock tonic recipe that will fatten horses. Will black antimony do the business, or is its use dangerous? Would like to hear from some one who knows.—K., Sibley, Ill.

Would be pleased to have somebody give me the proportion in which nux vomica should be fed to fowls. How soon after feeding it would be safe to eat the fowls?—M., Manchester, Va.

RIGHT TIME TO SELL

When to sell any crop to best advantage is a question that is of as much importance to the farmer as when and what to plant, says the Chicago Inter Ocean and Farmer. Much of the profits depends upon marketing at the right time. Where farmers are in debt and raise only a money crop they are, of course, compelled to sell their crops as soon as harvested in order to meet the demands of their creditors. But where farmers are not pressed to meet these demands the crops should be marketed judiciously. Markets are as uncertain as the weather in the spring. Unfortunately, the gamblers and speculators have more to say in the fixing of prices than the law of supply and demand, and it is the gamblers who are responsible for the rapid and numerous changes, because the demand or the supply of any farm product would not fluctuate with every movement of the hour hand of the clock.

Perishable goods must, of course, be sent to market before they spoil. This leaves the producer little choice as to when to ship, though it is of great importance that he should know to which market he should send his perishable products. During the last peach season in one day 150 car loads of peaches reached New York city, where they brought only 50 cents a crate. On the same day, in Rochester, N. Y., 200 miles away, peaches were selling for $2.50 per crate, and none could be obtained beyond a few crates. During the season while fruits were rotting on the ground in some sections high prices prevailed in cities but a short distance away. This was, of course, the fault of the transportation companies, who desired to hold up the market.

Nonperishable products, such as wheat, corn and cotton, need not be rushed to market. These crops should be marketed gradually in order to prevent violent fluctations in prices. It is not very encouraging to a farmer who sells his crop soon after it is gathered to see prices jump skyward a few months later, which has been many times the case, because of the general desire on the part of farmers and planters to rush their products on the market as soon as harvested. As it costs a farmer considerable to hold his crops for any length of time, it is therefore advisable that he sell his products at intervals through the year. In this way he will better break even on the market and in the long run will receive a good average price. Of course, it is very nice to sell when prices are highest, but this cannot always be done. When one does hit the market right he credits himself with more ability than those of his neighbors, who may sell when the market is at low ebb. On the other hand, when he sells at the low figure he lays the blame on the speculator and exchange gambler. To carry any crop over without the danger of loss and the cost of storage and insurance will amount to from 10 to 20 per cent.

Holding live stock for higher prices necessitates a great deal of risk of losing profits that could be made by selling at the proper time. It is when young cattle do the best, particularly during the summer season, when they can pick up their own living from the pastures, or in the early fall, when they can glean the waste from the grain fields. At the present high prices of corn there is no profit to be made in feeding through the winter if the cattle or hogs are now in good condition to be placed on the market. From November or December until early spring comes it will require a lot of feed at any time to fatten animals and this means so much good money expended. It is simply guess work to tell whether a future market will go up or down, but those who market their products at different times will reap the advantage of any advance, as well as suffer from any apparent loss. Furthermore, they will not assist in causing a glut at any time.

KILL THE RATS

Government reports show that rats annually destroy many millions of dollars' worth of grain. To this loss should be added the loss of young poultry, which, beyond question, runs into the millions.

Rats seem to get along pretty well in summer, probably living on grass, with young hatched chicken, duck, turkey, or gosling for a side dish two or three times a day, and a regular meal on them for midnight lunch. But in the fall and winter they come in for a full share of grain raised, especially corn. We made every precaution in our barn construction to prevent breeding and harboring of rats, but this fall, when the first new corn was placed in the shed, they simply slaughtered it at night. Enough was eaten each day to feed a horse, cow and hog. The rest, unchecked, would soon drive every farmer out of the business.

The only way to keep rats down is to kill them as fast as they appear, and make it difficult for them to find harboring places. They may be killed in several ways—by poison, traps, shooting, dogs and cats. Of these the two most satisfactory are traps and dogs. The best kind of a rat trap is the wire cage kind, about fourteen inches long by eight inches high, with entrance at one end and trap door inside. This is a more humane machine than the steel trap, and there is no danger to men and other animals in its use. To be effective it must be baited and examined daily. Two or three of them should be used about the barn and corn-crib where rats are numerous, for they will pay for themselves within a few days by the saving of grain. We are not particularly fond of dogs, yet where rats are a nuisance about the place a good rat dog will more than pay for his keep. A good one will not kill every rat to be found, but his presence will frighten them away and also make the poultry safe from skunks and other depredators. Cats—that is, some cats—will catch rats, but the wild instinct in them to catch birds is too strong to allow them to be trusted. The cat is a household pet, seemingly innocent of all harm, yet she is sly and will kill birds and domestic chicks. Nine out of every ten do it.

Every farmer should make it a point to kill every rate about the place as far as possible, not only for his own good, but the good of his neighbors.

FALL WORK ON FARM

There are many things on the farm that can be done to better advantage in the fall of the year than at any other season, says the Indianapolis News. At this time of the year the weather is good, the ground is dry, the air is cool and bracing, and all things are favorable to man and team for vigorous outside activity. Both man and team have had their muscles hardened through the long summer's hard work, hence they are physically able to turn out much good work without fatigue.

Country roads are good in the fall. On level ground a good team can draw almost as much as the wagon will hold up.

This means a saving of strength and labor, and should be taken advantage of. At spare time all material for immediate and future needs, such as wood, coal, lumber, sand, lime, cement and all heavy stuff that is expected to be used this coming winter or next spring can easily be hauled now.

The fall is the very best time for grading about the home grounds and making ponds and reservoirs. The earth now is moist and mealy, but not wet enough to be injured by working, or for the injury of adjacent soil trampled over.

In grading about the home grounds at this season, trees of considerable size may be lifted, the soil lowered or filled in as desired and the trees replaced without injury. It can be raised or lowered to suit the new grade. The same is true of shrubs and herbaceous perennial flowering plants. They are all in a dormant state after the first killing frost and are not injured by being shifted about, provided the roots are not mutilated and are carefully protected from drying out. In fall grading, the soil becomes exposed to the action of the elements through winter to its benefit, and by spring it has settled down enough so that by surface smoothing a permanent level grade is obtained and lawn and other plantings may be made with scarcely no extra work.

There is some debate among farmers as to whether fall plowing pays. If there are excessive rains during the winter and early spring to beat down and water-soak the plowed ground so that it must be replowed the following spring, little good results. If the winter and early spring are comparatively dry or the soil frozen nearly all of the time, it is a great advantage to have as much plowing as possible done in the fall. In either case the soil turned up for weathering will be benefited more or less—more if the winter be dry and cold, and less if it be mild and wet. If the former conditions prevail the soil will be in a better state for next year's crops and the work will be done in advance. If the latter, then the ground will have to be plowed over again next spring, but what trash was turned under in the fall will be out of the way and decaying, so it will be clean plowing. It is the practice on our farm to plow some good land each fall when the soil is fit and the teams are not busy. We believe, on the average, it pays.

The farm water supply, both for live stock and family use, should be looked after at this season while the earth is comparatively dry to the depth of many feet. Wells and cisterns now are low and can be easily pumped dry and cleaned out. Every cistern and nearly every well should be cleaned out at least once a year, especially where the water is used for drinking purposes. You will be surprised at the rotten filth that will collect at the bottom of an open well or cistern in one year. Talk about a fly in your coffee! There are a thousand dead and rotten insects in the bottom of your home drinking fountain, with perhaps the remains of two or three or four mice, toads or even snakes. Pump yours well dry and go down to see for yourself.

CARE OF SOWS

A New York farmer has something to say about the care of sows:

"If a sow is compelled to live in the barnyard, sleep in the strawstack, and fed only a little corn she will be sure to be feverish, constipated, and have little or no milk, and, ten to one will eat her pigs if she doesn't lie on and smother them before old enough to suck. We give our brood sows a good, warm, dry pen in the basement, where no frost is ever seen. We don't care to have it over-large—a pen sixteen feet square is ample for six or eight sows up to within two weeks of farrowing, after which each sow should be put into a separate pen six or eight feet square and have only a small amount of bedding, and that should be of chaff or cut straw.

The best food for a brood sow is coarse wheat middlings or reground bran, or bran and middlings may be mixed half and half, which should be made into a stiff mass with skim milk if possible; if not, with the house slops or water.

"Besides this she should have all the clover or alfalfa hay she will eat—she will eat a lot of it. Besides all these she should have at least four pounds of mangels or sugar beets to every 100 pounds of live weight every day. If these be given whole she will get ample exercise in eating them. If available poor apples are a fine feed in place of mangels.

"We one winter kept twelve sows in a pen and fed nine bushels of apples to the lot each day, in addition to twenty pounds of coarse middlings and all the clover hay they wanted, and they came through in 'apple pie' order, raising over 100 pigs.

"In addition to the above the sow should have access to a box filled with a mixture of six parts charcoal, two parts wood ashes, with two pounds of salt and half a pound of copperas to each bushel.

"The brood sow should be fed just enough to be kept thrifty and strong, but not to make her fat, and the amount will depend upon the size of the animal. I need not say she should have all the water she wants at all times. It is also very desirable that the sows be handled so as to be very tame and quiet. If sows are so treated good litters of fine pigs will be assured and the owner will be made happy."

STOCK HINTS

Do not neglect the colts and calves. An ill-kept yearling is bound to deteriorate into a stunted beast.

Do you every day pull soggy or frozen fodder from an exposed stack? Discouraging work, is it not, and poor eating for the stock? Resolve not to do it next winter.

When the roads get slippery have the horse shod up sharp. Many a horse has been spoiled by slipping on an icy road.

A long halter strap in the stable is a source of danger. It enables the horse to back out of the stall far enough to kick his stable mate.

Lousy cattle may be safely sprinkled with wood ashes, rubbed with sulphur ointment or whale oil, or with petroleum emulsion.

The temperature of the cream in winter should be about 70 degrees, though from four to six degrees lower will be all right if a separator has been used.

Do not let the heifer form the habit of drying up as soon as cold weather begins. Give her plenty of good food, keep her warm and comfortable and she will develop into a profitable cow.

Don't guess at anything you do in the dairy line—know. That is the only safe rule. Scales, a thermometer, paper and pencil—these are things that every dairyman ought to have close at hand all the time.

Oats, wheat bran, linseed meal, clover hay and roots are the best foods for breeding ewes.

It is better not to breed any sheep less than two years old. Then you get better lambs and your ewes are apt to grow to a much larger size.

Sheep are dainty feeders. They will not eat hay that other creatures have mussed over. They refuse grain taken from a ratty crib.

As the pigs grow they will need a constantly increasing amount of food. They should be fed all they will eat up clean three times a day.

The best way to sell your corn is through the gristmill of the hog.

The best temperature for scalding hogs is 180 degrees. If the water is heated to a higher temperature the hair does not come off so freely.—December Farm Journal.

FREE DEAFNESS CURE.

A remarkable offer by one of the leading ear specialists in this country, who will send two months' medicine free to prove his ability to cure Deafness, head Noises and Catarrh. Address Dr. G. M. Branaman, 1251 Walnut St., Kansas City, Mo.

Prince a Japanese Student.

Japan Advertiser.

The young crown prince of Corea has recommenced his studies like the rest of the boys. He looks like another person alotogether fro the unhealthy-looking child who about a year ago arrived at Shimbashi station. I am informed that the boy—in fact the future emperor of Corea—is thoroughly enjoying himself and apparently has no desire to resume his old life in Seoul. He is devoted to Prince Ito and looks forward to the coming of the great administrator, who is called his grand tutor, but who himself speaks of the boy as if he were a son. The crown prince has a beautiful residence and ample grounds, plenty of playfellows and a healthy, wholesome life.

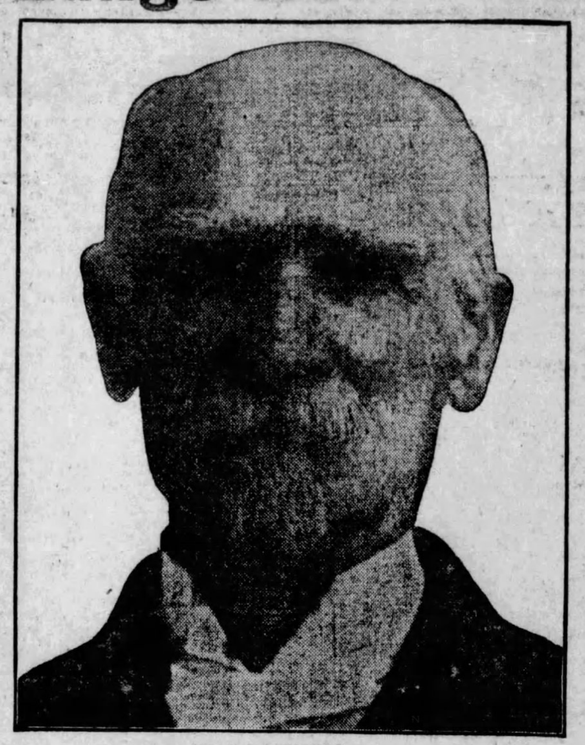
Notable Figures in N. Y. City's History

MARY MORRIS.

When Mrs. Mary Philipse Morris, before her marriage, met George Washington, it is said that she made such an impression on that young soldier that she might have become Mme. Washington. As it was, she married Roger Morris, who served under Generals Braddock and Loudon during the French and Indian war.

She married him in 1758, and shortly afterward they occupied the mansion afterward famous as the Jumel mansion. As her husband was a loyalist, this property was confiscated. With her husband she went to England, and died there in 1825, at the age of 95 years. She was the daughter of Frederick Philipse, the second lord of the manor.

Lungs and Throat Cure



MR. I. P. SWORDS.

Mr. I. P. Swords, of Washington, D. C., who is 70 years old, praises Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey for curing lung and throat trouble from which he had suffered for two years. Mr. Swords says that it is a fine tonic for building up the system.

In a recent letter he writes: "I am an old soldier of 70 years. My trouble is with my throat, and general debility. Have read a good deal about Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey and the good it has done many. Who hesitate to have my name in print cannot refrain from giving my testimony regarding the great benefit I have received from the use of Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey. During the past two years, my lungs and throat have given me much trouble. Taking Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey according to the directions on the bottle, I found it helped me wonderfully. It is a great tonic for building up the system." I. P. Swords, Washington, D. C.

Mr. Swords, like thousands of others who have been cured by Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey, is glad to tell others of it, so that others who are sick may know of this great medicine.

Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey

is an absolutely pure distillation of malted grain; great care being used to have every kernel thoroughly malted, thus destroying the germ and producing a predigested liquid food in the form of a malt essence, which is the most effective tonic stimulant and invigorator known to science; softened by warmth and moisture its usefulness and freedom from injurious substances render it so that it can be retained by the most sensitive stomach.

It cures nervousness, typhoid, malaria, every form of stomach trouble, diseases of the throat and lungs, and all run down and weakened conditions of the brain and body. It is prescribed by doctors and is recognized as a family medicine everywhere.

CAUTION—When you ask your druggist, grocer or dealer for Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey be sure you get the genuine. It's the only absolutely pure medicinal malt whiskey and is sold in large sealed bottles only—never in bulk. Price $1. Look for the trade-mark, the "Old Chemist," on the label, and make sure the seal over the cork is unbroken. Write Consulting Physician, Duffy Malt Whiskey Co., Rochester, N. Y., for free illustrated medical booklet and free doctor's advice.

SUNDAY SCHOOL

A ROYAL CHURCH BUILDER

The International Sunday School Lesson for December 13, Is, "Solomon Dedicates the Temple." 1 Kings 8:1-11.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

The famous psychologist, Professor William James, of Harvard, has recently said, "It is quite obvious that a wave of religious activity, analogous in some respects to the spread of early Christianity, Buddhism and Mohammedism, is passing over our American world." Thoroughout history there have been these waves of religious interest, variously expressed. In King Solomon's time this spirit flowered in the erection of the great temple, the glory of which marked high water in Jewish ritualistic worship.

The present-day religious mood does not take the form of church building, although the magnificently simple church of the Christian Scientists in Boston, the great Cathedral of St. John the Divine, in New York, and the sumptuous cathedral now building in Washington are evidences that men still delight to honor God through sumptuous forms and towering stone and beautiful paintings and stained glass windows. More significant of the temper of the time are the "cathedrals of work," the office buildings which are nowadays being erected as denominational headquarters and as mission houses. For human service, evangelistic zeal, the spirit of brotherhood and expressions of the spirit of civic righteousness evoke today the religious fervor which in Solomon's time concentrated upon the great temple.

A Churchman Who Was Not Good.

There has always been a deal of scorn expressed for conspicuous churchmen whose zeal for personal righteousness does not equal their ardor for the concerns of organized religion. "Hypocrite" is the choicest word that critics find to describe this type. Perhaps some persons suppose that this sort of man has come into existence along with our modern swollen fortunes. Yet even the great King Solomon was such a one.

David's son is best known for the temple which he built. That was his chief gift to his kingdom. The splendor of that creation is the shining event of his reign. To the end of time Solomon will be known as the man who elected wisdom (although he did not always employ it), and as the builder of the glorious first temple of the Jews. His own conduct was not so beautiful; he was an ease-loving, oppressive, self-indulgent king, who brought heavy woes upon his subjects, and, despite the great temple which bore his name, he led them to idolatry.

A brave word of truth needs to be spoken concerning Solomon, and all who have since followed his example of doing munificent deeds in the name of religion without conforming their own lives to the plain requirements of Jehovah. These times are ready to speak that word. For God is not to be bribed by gifts, nor flattered by patronage, nor won by good deeds ostentatiously performed with the right hand while the left hand is engaged in evil. The first obligation which Jehovah lays upon anybody, high or low, is to obey his law; from a reckoning on account of that obligation he cannot be diverted. A beautiful church, a noble philanthropy, is no substitute for a clean life.

The Church and the Skyscraper.

The historic churches along lower Broadway, in New York, are being dwarfed architecturally, by the surrounding office buildings. Let no one confuse the relative importance of the two on this account. We have not yet got to the point of dedicating new office buildings with solemn ceremony and ritual. The church stands for the highest expression of man's life; the office building represents him on a lower scale. A church represents the permanent spiritual ideals. It embodies the loftiest human aspirations; a nation's best expression of its religious sentiment represents that nation at its best. The apex of Israel's career was its temple building era.

A canny old Scot in Toronto, a capitalist, whose conversation showed that he regarded everything from the standpoint of the dollar, was arraigning the churches and ministers to me, a few days ago, and then he suddenly gave his whole case away by admitting that he himself goes to church every Sunday, and that he believes in the church. Of course, Religion is the saving salt of society. Real estate men, in unabashed commercialism, confess that the presence of a church enhances the value of their property. Whoso helps to build a church, or to maintain one, is contributing directly to the social welfare of his neighborhood and to the general stability of his time and his nation. Nothing has bound the heart of successive generations of Jews to Jerusalem or helped to solidify their national consciousness like the presence of the temple.

As the Orient Builds.

Anybody who has traveled though the east, and especially through India, can appreciate somewhat the magnificence of Solomon's temple. There is no architecture to equal the Taj Mahal; no masonry to equal the Pyramids, in all this western world we have seen oriental palaces and tombs and mosques and temples which reveal a richness of architectural imagination, a sumptuousness of scheme, such as our western builders seem never to approach in their wildest flights. Not the Vatican itself, nor any of the cathedrals of Europe and America that I have seen, conveys to my mind so good an impression of what Solomon's temple must have been like, or contained, as does the stately marble "Temple of Heaven" in Peking.

For seven years Solomon's workmen wrought, "and there was neither hammer nor axe nor any tool of iron heard in the house." From the underground quarries—still shown to visitors—the finished stone was borne to the building, and there fitted in place. The marvel of the construction of the temple and its embellishments is fairly bewildering to the present-day reader. The best that most of us can gain is this general impression of largeness, strength, magnificence and richness. For the best is befitting the Highest.

What Makes a Church?

So the great temple was completed, after seven years, without mortgage or encumbrance. Into it, with pomp and procession of exceeding brilliance and impressiveness, the Ark of the Covenant was borne. This, with the hovering cloud of fire which had guided wandering Israel, signified the presence of Jehovah. Similarly it is not form, but fire, that the churches of today need. We are past masters of methods; and we have the most ingenious auditoriums for worship, parish houses and Sunday school buildings. The twentieth century has placed its skill at the service of religion. Yet the lament is general that the results of church work are distressingly meagre. A questioning and heart-searching are going on among church of all names. What is the need? Is it not for the fire that made Solomon's temple holy—for "the glory of the Lord" to fill "the house of the Lord?"

We leave Solomon, where we like best to contemplate him, on his knees in prayer. This course of Old Testament studies ends for a season with this lesson; and we do not pursue the analysis of the king's character to its lamentable end. A man is at his highest when he is praying for others; and Solomon's prayer of dedication, comprehending even the heathen, is a revelation of the spiritual possibilities inherent in the man. Had he and his people been true to that ideal the temple would not have become decadent, nor the nation broken up.

FEARED BEING GRABBED.

Woman's Nervousness from Coffee Drinking.

The brain acts through the nerves.

When the nerves are irritated by coffee drinking the mind often imagines things which have no real existence—such as approaching danger, unfriendly criticism, etc.

A Mich. woman suffered in this way but found how to overcome it. She writes:

"For twenty years, I drank coffee thinking it would give me strength when tired and nervous.

"The more coffee I drank, the more tired and nervous I became until I broke down entirely. Then I changed my work from sewing to house-work. This gave me more exercise and was beneficial, but I kept on drinking coffee—thought I could not do without it.

"I was so nervous at times that if left alone I would not go from one room to another for fear someone would grab me, and my little children had to go around on tiptoe and speak in whispers.

"Finally an attack of the grip weakened me so my nerves rebelled and the smell even of coffee was nauseating. Then my husband procured some Postum for me, believing the long use of coffee had caused my break-down, so that my head and hands shook like the palsy.

"At first I did not like Postum but I kept on drinking it and as we learned how to make it right according to directions on pkg., I liked it as well as coffee.

"Occasionally I make coffee when we have guests and give it to the children too, but as soon as they taste it they return their cups for Postum. Now I go anywhere in the house day or night and never think of anyone grabbing me and the children can romp as healthy children should—my nerves are all right." "There's a Reason."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

No Chance for Miracle.

London Globe.

One day Dr. Newman McLeod, who

WINCHESTER

REPEATING RIFLES FOR HUNTING

No matter what you hunt for or where you hunt, the answer to the question "What rifle shall I take?" is—a Winchester. Winchester Repeating Rifles are made for all styles of cartridges, from .22 to .50 caliber. Whichever model you select you will find it an accurate shooter, reliable in action and strong in construction.

Winchester Guns and Ammunition—the Red W Brand—are made for each other.

WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS CO., - NEW HAVEN, CONN.

QUESTION BUREAU

RULES—1.—Your real name and post office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2.—Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but not different subjects. 3.—The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the responsibility of any person or firm, nor tell where you can buy anything or anything—nothing in the way of advertising. 4.—We reserve the right to decline to answer any question of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5.—We will not answer questions involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; nor as to value of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6.—Please ask replies by mail. If a question is of general interest to our readers we will reply in print, but never by mail.

JAMES WHITCOMB RILEY

Please give a sketch of James Whitcomb Riley.—O. W. W., Ray, O.

James Whitcomb Riley, the American poet, was born in Greenfield, Ind., 1853. He attended school during his boyhood. When he left school he became a sign-painter. He soon turned strolling player with a company of which he was a member. Later, he became an editorial writer on the staff of the Indianapolis Journal. Later he began writing poems and contributing them to Indiana papers. Riley published a pamphlet of "The Hoosier Boy" through his verses in the Indiana dialect. This work is quite unique in American literature. Riley is not, however, limited to this, but has written with force and imagination in literary English. His public readings from his books have been very popular, especially in the eastern states.

GAME AND FISH LAWS

Please give the game and fish laws of Ohio.—H. B., Milan, O.

The open seasons for game and fishing are as follows:

Quail, from November 15 to December 15 inclusive.

Woodcock or Carolina dove, from September 1 to December 4, inclusive.

Wild duck, wild geese, rail, shore bird, brant, snipe, wild swan, coot or mud hen, from September 1 to December 31, inclusive. Spring, from March 1 to April 1, inclusive.

Ruffed grouse, Mongolian pheasant, cinnamon necked or other pheasant, not before the first day and from November 15 to December 15, inclusive, thereafter.

Prairie chicken, from November 15 to December 15, inclusive (with gun).

Squirrel from October 1 to October 31, inclusive.

Rabbit, from November 1 to March 1, inclusive.

Black bass cannot be caught in the inland fishing district from May 1 to 31, inclusive. In the Lake Erie district, from May 25 to July 15, both inclusive.

It is unlawful to sell, offer for sale, expose for sale or barter away, rock bass, sunfish, perch or calico bass, croppies, blue fish or gar fish, whether caught in the state or outside of the state.

It is unlawful to buy, sell, offer for sale, expose for sale, quail, wild duck or any other game bird or any squirrel, at any time, whether killed in the state or elsewhere.

THE SEVEN WONDERS

Will you please name the seven wonders of the world?—E. G. D., Bellaire, Mich.

The seven wonders of the world are the pyramids of Egypt, the walls and hanging gardens of Babylon, the temple of Diana at Ephesus, the statue of the Olympian Jupiter at Athens, the Mausoleum, the Colossus of Rhodes and the pharos or lighthouse of Alexandria.

OLIVER H. PERRY

Please give a biography of Oliver H. Perry. What relation was he to M. C. Perry, who opened the ports of Japan?—S., Brookville, Pa.

Oliver Hazard Perry, the American naval officer, was born August 23, 1785, and died August 23, 1819. He entered the navy as a midshipman in 1799, cruised in the West Indies, served in the war with Tripoli and in 1807 was promoted to lieutenant, and in 1809 was given command of a schooner. At the outbreak of the war of 1812 he was in command of a division of gunboats at Newport, Rhode Island, but in 1813 was transferred, at his own request, to Lake Erie under the command of Commodore Chauncey. On September 10 of the same year, Perry, commanding nine vessels, was victor in a battle with the British. This victory gave Lake Erie in the hands of the Americans. Congress gave Perry a gold medal in recognition of his services, and he was promoted captain. In 1814 he was given the command of the Java at Baltimore. After the war he went to the Mediterranean with Decatur's squadron. In 1819 he was promoted commodore, and in 1820 was given command of a squadron for the West Indies and South America. In July of that year he ascended the Orinoco river to Angostura, and on leaving the river was seized with yellow fever, which caused his death on the day that his ship reached Port Spain, Trinidad. He was buried there, but in 1826 his remains were transferred to Newport, Rhode Island. O. H. Perry was the brother of M. C. Perry.

THE TELEPHOT

Tell what you can about the telephot.—J. M., Murphy, Va.

The telephot, an instrument perfected in 1880, is designed to reproduce scenes at a distance, by the aid of electricity. Telephotography is likely to prove useful for scientific and industrial purposes, as well as for warfare. The physicist will be able to photograph any phenomenon that occurs at the extreme horizon, such as meteors, etc., as well as those which he cannot approach himself without danger, such as volcanic eruptions. The naturalist may now safely photograph wild animals from a distance. The astronomer will be in a position to take splendid views of the principal heavenly bodies. Military and naval officers will be able to observe and study the movements of the enemy, as the apparatus may in fact be well used as a telescope.

ALASKA

Please give a history of Alaska? How did it cost the United States? What value is Alaska to this country? Tell something about the people of Alaska.—E. L., Tellico Plains, Tenn.

When Secretary Seward bought Alaska from Russia, he added to the United States a territory of much larger area than the states of New York, Pennsylvania, Ohio, Illinois, Iowa, Michigan, Wisconsin and Missouri together, and nearly nine times larger that England and Wales. The territory stretches out so far to the westward that Sitka, its capital, is only half way from New York city to the most western Alaskan island. Many of the details of the formation of Alaska read like quotations from fairy tales. It has a volcano 8,000 feet high. The Yukon river is at some points from fifteen to twenty miles wide, its entire length is 2,000 miles, and it empties with such a volume into the sea that the ocean is said to be fresh water for ten miles out. The temperature does at times fall as low at 58 degrees below zero, but as a rule it is mild, on account of a sort of gulf stream, known as the Japanese current. It was Peter the Great who set on foot the expedition which finally discovered Alaska. It was in 1725 that the explorers set out to cross Siberia toward the east, and one of their leaders was Behring, a Dane, who had been long in the Russian service. He did not land in Alaska till seventeen years later, and died on one of the islands off the shore, which bears his name, and where his body now lies. Spain, England and France also sent out exploring expeditions and Russia established a trading company, which sold the furs of the region. But in 1867 Secretary Seward effected a purchase of Alaska for the United States, which paid Russia $7,200,000. There are also mines of coal, lead, copper, silver and gold and a vast growth of fine spruce and cedar, which will some day prove of great value to the people of the United States. It appears to be clear now that Secretary Seward acted wisely when he negotiated the purchase from Russia. The first glance at the capital of Alaska shows that it has been the seat of another government than our own. The official buildings constructed by the Russians are all far more imposing than anything our western towns of the north can boast. The castle is finely situated, and with the custom house, barracks and Greek church, form an exceedingly picturesque group—very striking and pleasing after the towns of clapboards, shaped like tents, one passes on the way. The Chinooks are indeed a wonderful looking tribe of Indians to those who know the redmen on the plains. They all wear good coats and pantaloons and strong boots. They earn plenty of money to buy store clothes, and the women are gay in red and yellow handkerchiefs as headgear, while their sacques are made of bright-colored cloth and ornamented with dozens of pearl buttons sewed on in patterns. One was decorated with the outline of a bear, which was probably the crest of her family. The woman here is of much importance in heredity, as a man belongs to the family of his mother, be it beaver, fish or otter, and they are very careful about their totems. The next chief is always the eldest son of the present man's oldest sister. The Indians are fat, having always plenty to eat; they look strong and healthy, but there is a great deal of sickness among them, and many die of consumption and other diseases of civilization. Spain did many handsome things for her colonies, but England was economical in that way, and we follow her example. The gold mines are taking a population to Alaska, before whom the Indians will rapidly disappear. The harbor and situation of Sitka are charming. The first is almost land-locked by more than twenty small islands. The last is a high, rolling plain, encircled with foot-hills that disclose through their openings four groups of snowcapped Alps, with every form of jagged and sharp-toothed outline, beautiful beyond description. The wooden houses of the Indians are but one large room, with the fire burning in the middle, and directly over it an opening for the smoke to go through. There are glass windows and a high gallery around the four sides of the room, upon which are the beds, and where the women sit when they are not cooking. Above the fire is an open wood framework, upon which is hung the fish to dry and smoke for the winter's supply.

FILE MAKING

Please tell me how files are made.—O. R. M., Preston, Ark.

Files require to be made of the very best steel, which is first forged into the required shape, and is then called a "blank." The blanks are then finished more accurately to the required form by grinding, planing, or filing. The blanks thus prepared and well softened, are handed to the cutter, who sits astride on a low bench, and has before him a stone anvil, with a flat piece of pewter laid upon it. The blank is held upon the anvil, with its tang before the cutter, by means of a long loop or leather-strap, into which the cutter places his foot. He then cuts the teeth by striking with a hammer a short, stout chisel, held obliquely at an angle of about 12 or 14 degrees from the perpendicular. The object of this will be easily understood, for if the chisel were perpendicular. The oblike the letter V would be indented, and an equal burr struck upon each side; but, instead of this, a cutting tooth like that of a saw, but with less obliquity, is required; this is effected by the obliquity of the chisel, and a burr is thrown upon one side only—viz., toward the tang. The astonishing regularity in the distance between the teeth is secured in this way. Files have to be very carefully hardened and tempered. If heated too strongly, or made too hard, the steel is so brittle that the teeth tear off; if too soft, they wear down rapidly and the file soon becomes useless.

OPIUM

From what is opium obtained and how is it made?—A. C. R., Austen, W. Va.

Opium is a medicinal drug, the juice of the capsule of the white poppy. The medicinal qualities were known in early times, and an extract called meconion was employed; this was less active than that obtained from the capsules only, which was called opus, the juice, from which we derive the name opium. It is probable that the collection of opium began in Asia Minor and gradually extended to other countries. In the various countries the method of collecting opium was generally the same, although differing in detail. The opium poppy is an annual requiring a rich soil, and its time of sowing depends upon the requirements of the climate. A few days after the petals fall, the young capsules, then about 1¼ inches in diameter, are scarified, which is done with a long bladed knife. Much skill is required to make the incision the exact depth, as if made through the wall the juice would escape into the cavity and be lost. The scarifying is done in the afternoon, and the next morning the exuded juice is scraped off with a knife and placed in a leaf held in the hand. When enough of the half-dried juice is collected to make a package varying from two ounces to two pounds it is wrapped in poppy leaves and placed where it will dry. The opium in this condition is purchased by buyers, who travel from one village to another and purchase it in small lots, who work it over themselves or put it in cotton bags and take it to Smyrna for inspection and final working. This is known to commerce as Smyrna or Turkey opium, and is most esteemed in this country and Europe. It comes in tin cans, soldered tight and encased in wooden cases; each contains about 140 pounds in lumps, varying from a few ounces to several pounds. Good opium has a narcotic flavor, to many people offensive. It has a reddish brown color. The use of opium as an habitual stimulant, produces exhileration, or pleasant flights of fancy or dreams. It is a vice less easy of detection than the use of alcoholic spirits. Its evil effects are most noticeable on the nervous and digestive system. Among the symptoms may be mentioned loss of appetite, vomitting, pain in the stomach, constipation alternating with diarrhoe, loss of strength, a trembling gait, etc. The use of opium by smoking and mastication to produce a sort of intoxication has been in use for many centuries.

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS

When was the organization of the Knights of Pythias founded? Can a member quit at any time he desires?

The order of the Knights of Pythias was founded at Washington, D. C., February 19, 1864, by Justus Henry Rathbone and four friends. A member can resign at any time he wishes.

MISCELLANEOUS

C. K. P., Sweetgum, Ga.: Write to the interior department at Washington, D. C., for the information you want.

K. L. T., West Cornwall, Vt.: The sentence, "United we stand—divided we fall," is credited to G. P. Morris in The Flag of Our Union. The phrase "Eternal vigilance is the price of liberty," is credited to John P. Curran in a speech made at Dublin in 1808.

E. C. K., Gaines, Mich.: We cannot answer your question.

B. M., Panther, W. Va.: The earth rotates on its axis once a year, but revolves around the sun 365¼ times every year. Thus every leap year is said to have 366 days, while the other years have 365 days.

M. E. C., West Hamlin, W. Va.: A deserter from the United States army may be arrested and punished at any time and under any circumstances.

J. M. A., Sinclairville, N. Y.: It is the opinion of the Bureau that you are entitled to admission to a soldiers' home.

C. T., Kibbie, Mich.: The characters in Hiawatha are fictitious.

E. V. P., Warren, Ind.: We cannot give you the locations of insane asylums in Oregon.

M. R., Kingsley, Mich.: Look up your Blade of a few weeks ago and you will find the information you desire.

P. J., Marquette, Neb.: In the mind of the Question Bureau reference to Mr. Bryan as "the modern Cincinnatus" is inapplicable.

J. M. S., Lowell, N. C.: The government is prosecuting the Standard Oil company for breaking the interstate commerce laws.

J. L. H., Normantown, W. Va.: The Yule log was formerly burnt on Christmas eve. It was brought into the room and put in place on the hearth with much ceremony.

E. S. S., Lorimer, Ia.: We have not yet received any official returns from Ohio or any other state.

H. R. R., Woodville, Ore.: We can give you no method for finding the height of a mountain without using the regular instruments.

S. H., Sutherland, Tenn.: The Bureau cannot give you a history of the "holiness denomination," if it can be so classed.

L. J. H., South Glens Falls, N. Y.: No man ever served as president of the United States for a single day. This question has been answered in detail in these columns a number of times.

G. W. H., Elizabethtown, Ky.: Government appointees under the civil service laws are permanent, subject only to removal for cause.

E. P., Given, W. Va.: The Bureau is unable to answer your question.

Novel Sand Storm at Sea.

Philadelphia Record.

An unusual experience at sea, in which particles of sand carried from the great Sahara, many miles away, changed a vessel's color from black to a dead red, has been reported by Captain English, of the British steamship Mombassa, which has just landed a cargo of sugar from Java at the Spreckels refinery. For a week the crew has been washing the vessel down in order that she might have her original color restored before loading for South Africa.

A peculiar feature of the storm was that the shining particles of red sand had been carried miles before they struck the vessel, but when they came in contact with the iron plates of the ship there was no way of removing them except by hard work.

Captain English, master of the Mombassa, stated that the sand came from the Great Dessert, which was at least 100 miles distant. It came down from all directions, and had evidently been carried high up in the air. The ship appeared as if covered with red paint, and the rains and storms at sea failed to wash it off. A full report of the phenomenon will be sent to the government, together with samples of the sand, for scientific purposes.

Chased Deer in an Auto.

New York Times.

An auto pursued a full-grown deer for more than two miles along the main road between Helmetta and Spotswood, N. J., Tuesday night. Edwin Walters, chauffeur for George A. Helme, a snuff manufacturer, of New York City, after leaving Mr. Helme at the home of his mother, Mrs. George W. Helme, started for Spotswood on an errand. Walters was running the car slowly, and while adjusting some parts of the machine, felt a jolt.

Thinking he had struck a man, he jumped to the ground after applying the brake, just in time to see a deer gain its feet and scamper down the road. Walters hastily entered his car and started in pursuit, and soon overtook the frightened animal. The night was dark, but the road was lighted by the lamps of the auto. The chase continued until the West End hotel was in view, when the deer turned eastward and continued its flight across the fields.

UNDERFOOT FLOWERS.

BY ELIZABETH AYRES

"Yes," said Miss Martha Brown, "that is a handsome plant, and you've no idea how it flowers. It acts as if it just could not give out enough blooms. I think a great deal of that plant, and you'd never believe from the way it looks now, that once it was nothing but an underfoot flower."

Miss Brown was a shirtwaist maker who lived in a cottage built near the edge of the sidewalk of a populous street. She had enough regular customers to keep her steadily employed, and with these customers, she was on terms that were most friendly. Her "regulars," as she called them, never left her willingly. Occasionally it happened that circumstances compelled one to give up her services, but another came immediately to take her place. Miss Brown's work was always satisfactory, and Miss Brown herself was so big hearted and cheery, that when you were with her you wanted to stay. I had been on her waiting list for several months before she found it possible to give me part of her time.

"Your turn is bound to come if you want it," she said, "but you'll have to wait till someone drops out before you can drop in. I'll send you word just as soon as it happens."

True to her promise, "the word" finally came that made me one of Miss Brown's regulars. It was during the process of a "trying-on" that I noticed the flowering plant in one of her windows and spoke of its beauty. She was pleased with my admiration, and her answer told me that the plant had a history.

"You might as well tell it," I said. "I know that plant has a story."

"My, my, but you're quick to notice," exclaimed Miss Brown, in a voice that paid me a compliment. "There's more than the plant to the story," she went on. "If you want to hear it, I can be talking while I'm fixing these sleeves. They're lots too long, but I was afraid to cut 'em off before they were tried on. I thought I'd made a mistake in my measures, but I see you have an uncommonly short arm. Well, it's easier to take off than it is to put on, so no great harm is done. Just make yourself comfortable in a chair and I'll tell you about the plant and Annie.

"You see, 'twas this way," she began. "Two years ago in the spring, I broke my ankle, and while it was mending, I had to sit still. Most of the time I sat by my front window where I could watch the people coming and going. I had a woman to get me out in the morning and put me away at night. Between times, I was alone a good deal, though I must say folks were kind about coming to see me. Of course, not having the use of my feet, I couldn't do much sewing. Being alone that way, I noticed things that like as not I wouldn't if I'd been around and busy. One thing I noticed was a little plant trying to make a live of it in a crack in the sidewalk. I thought it was only a weed, but I got interested and watched it try to grow. It could get only so high, for it was tramped on every little while, but it didn't die at the root, and the green shoots came up again. I made up my mind if 'twas alive when I could get out of the house, I should transplant it and see what it would come to. I thought it ought to be helped along; it was having such a struggle, and then I'd become so attached to it, it seemed as if I should screech right out every time I saw it stepped on.

"About the time I began to watch the underfoot flower, as I'd named the plant to myself, I noticed a girl pass by every morning, and I began to watch her. She looked as if she was getting the worst of it, and I wondered what was her trouble. You can tell by the walk of people whether they are sad or happy. She would have been a real pretty girl if she hadn't looked so scared and worried. I was sure she was one of the kind that couldn't get along without love and kindness, and I was equally sure that was what she wasn't having. She was always alone and looked poor and half fed, and I said to myself, 'she's another underfoot flower that needs to be cherished and protected.' She never glanced to the right or left when she passed by a little before eight every morning, and I put her and the plant together and wanted to bring them both inside.

"I was figuring how to get at the girl, when it came to me that I'd ask her to help me save the plant before the life was tramped out of it entirely. It seemed a real easy thing to do when I was thinking about it; you know it always does until you're face to face with the other party to a question and find they don't act or talk in the way you've fixed out in your mind. However, I was sure she would help me, and then I'd turn around and help her, if she'd let me.

"I had the woman that came in nights and mornings get a flower pot ready for the plant and put it where it was handy; then I waited for Annie. The first morning after my plans were made she didn't pass by and I felt real disappointed. The next day she came, looking peaked and more drooping than ever. 'Something must be done right away,' I says to myself. 'She's too young to be sick and unhappy.' You see, I know how it is myself to be alone and friendless. I've got by that now, but I had my sad time when I was about the age of Annie.

"I tapped on the window when she was in front of the house, but she didn't pay any attention, though I kept a-tapping until she'd gone by. The next morning I tried again and made her look toward me. Then I motioned for her as if the house was on fire. She stopped and hesitated, and that gave me time to put up the window. I'd of had it up before, only a cold wind was blowing in.

"Will you please come here?' I asked her, real appealing. 'I'm all alone and can't walk and I want you to do something for me.'

"'Why, yes,' she said, 'I'll be glad to help you.'

"She didn't tell me then she'd lost the place where she'd been working, but I found it out later. I managed to get her in the house and then I told her about the little plant out on the sidewalk and how I felt about it. She fell right in with my feelings, exactly as I'd thought she would, and it wasn't long before we had the plant potted and its chance had come to show whether it was a weed or a flower.

"It wilted down in the beginning, but it soon began to perk up and you never saw anything grow faster. I made that plant an excuse to get Annie in every morning. I told her it would be a favor to me if she'd take care of it while I wasn't able, and she said she'd be glad to have something to do for somebody. I choked up when I heard the little catch in her voice that told more than words. She was so reserved and seemed so afraid of making me trouble that it was almost a week before I got at the heart of Annie. I suspicioned she was out of work and was getting out of money, and one morning I up and asked her. She broke down then and owned she didn't know which way to turn. I said, 'Turn to me, Annie.' The next thing she was sobbing on my shoulder.

"Well, Annie stayed after that. I told her I needed her to take care of me and that I'd need her help more than ever when I got around again; I'd be so behind with my sewing. Annie's a very neat sewer. Some folks thought I was foolish to take in a girl I didn't know anything about, but I am seldom mistaken in people and I never doubted Annie. I felt satisfied with her and the plant in the house where I could attend to them, but she didn't perk up as quick as the plant, though she tried every way to please me and act happy. I knew a good part of it was acting, and I was sure she hadn't told me all of her trouble when she said she'd left home because of her stepmother. She told me where she came from, and it was a place where one of my customers had moved to. It was a small town, and I thought she might know about Annie, so as soon as I could get out to mail a letter I wrote to her and asked questions.

She wrote right back and said Annie hadn't been treated right and nobody blamed her for leaving home. It seems that about three years before I found Annie her father married a widow with two daughters. He didn't wait long after his first wife died before he married his second. Of course Annie felt bad, and it's likely she couldn't help but show it. Her stepmother was a big, handsome, bouncing sort of woman, and her two girls were just like her. If they saw anything they wanted they made a bee line for it. They said what they thought, and they said it out loud, and between the three of them they completely blotted out Annie. She was too sensitive and sweet natured to hold her own against them, 'specially when it came to her beau.

"When I got to the beau part, I knew right away why Annie couldn't get happy. Her beau was Roger Edwards, and they were as good as engaged when one of the stepmother's girls took after him, and I guess he got sort of dazzled. Annie just gave right up and kept out of his way, she being too proud to go into a beau contest. Well, the result of it was things got so unpleasant she couldn't stand being shoved around any longer, so she left home and came to the city to earn her own living. Her father gave her some money to live on until she got something to do. She tried her best to take care of herself, but she wasn't one that could push in or feel at home among strangers. She never told Roger a word about her going, but slipped away without saying goodbye. I suppose she couldn't. The letter said too, that Roger hadn't been to her father's house after he found Annie had left it.

"I thought well of him for that, and decided to do a little more letter writing, so I wrote to Roger and mentioned that Annie was here, though I was pretty sure that I should lose her by so doing. She was such a comfort with her gentle manners and her loving way of calling me Aunt Martha. She acted as if she couldn't do enough for me for giving her a home, but goodness knows she paid for it. She would have worked night and day if she'd been let to, which she wasn't.

"Just as I expected, Roger came, without stopping to answer my letter. I began watching for him as soon as it was mailed, so I wasn't surprised when, a few days after, I saw a young man coming down the street like he was looking for something he owned and was bound to have it. He was better than handsome, and I hoped he was Roger. Sure enough he was and he stopped at my door. Annie was out in the kitchen so I had a chance to let him in without her knowing. I was so flustered I forgot who spoke first, but when I came to, we were in the front room and Roger had hold of my hands, and was thanking me over and over.

"In the midst of it I heard Annie's step in the hall. 'She's coming,' I whispered. She stopped for something and things were still just like the hushing up at a wedding when the bride is coming in. I wish you could have seen the look on Annie's face when she saw Roger. He went right to her with his arms held out. I didn't stay any longer. I left the room and shut the door, then I went into the kitchen and had a good cry.

"Annie beat the plant at blooming from that time on till the wedding. She kept growing prettier and prettier and happy—my, it's worth a good deal to have lived in a house with happiness like Annie's. And she was that grateful to me!

"They were married here in this room. I never saw a prettier day or a prettier bride, and the plant, all foamed over with white blooms, was just like a big bouquet. It's that way most of the time, and to look at Annie and the plant as they are now you'd never believe that once they were underfoot flowers."

Her story finished, Miss Brown was silent for a moment. Her eyes had the look of eyes that are gazing into the far distance.

"Love and kindness," she said softly. "They do a heap for people."

Then her mood changed and her mind turned back to her work. "But land," she said cheerfully, "they won't make these sleeves."

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In Mission Fields.

Leslie's Weekly.

A purely secular work, "The Diary of an Arabian Princess," said princess being a daughter of a sultan of Zanzibar, herself married to a German, has lately borne testimony to the great value of the work of educated women physicians in the Orient. On the steamship Cedric there recently started from New York for India two such devoted women who represent the Woman's Board of Foreign Missions of the Reformed (Dutch) church. Dr. Ida Scudder has already served for eight years at the head of the Mary Taber Schell hospital in Villore, India, where she has treated thousands of cases requiring surgical as well as medical aid. She is one of the third generation of the Scudder family, so many of whom have devoted their lives to missions in the east, since the Rev. John Scudder led the way nearly half a century ago. "Dr. Ida" and her mother, who is a veteran missionary, are returning to India after furlough. With them goes a new recruit, Dr. Margaret N. Levick, fresh from her professional training and her hospital service. Young and attractive, with everything to make life pleasant here, she has joined Dr. Scudder for work among her Oriental sisters. Another band of missionaries, old and new, from New York, will overtake the Scudder party at Naples. In this company there will be a woman evangelist who has already been in the field, and also a trained nurse who will help Dr. Scudder in her hospital, where she will find some of dusky hue already equipped by Dr. Scudder for such service. The board lately sent out Dr. Thyra Josselyn, also fully educated in medicine and surgery, and even in the care of the insane. She goes to the very hard and trying field of Arabia. On her vessel also sailed two of the men missionaries of the synod's board of the same church.

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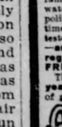

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The Downtrodden Cranberry

Boston Advertiser.

The National Council of Horticulture has addressed to the American people an almost tragic appeal, of which the text is to be found in the opening lines:

"The cranberry is the least understood and the most abused of any of our domestic friuts."

This is known to be true by any lover of nature, who has studied the Cape Cod cranberry in its native lair. Many a cranberry has passed out of this cold and cheerless world, wholly misunderstood, wholly unappreciated; a mute, inglorious Chatterton in pink. No wonder the friends of the cranberry are moved to protest at the unfair, inhuman treatment accorded to this sensitive and timid member of "our domestic fruits." People right here in New England have been known to keep cranberries in tin receptacles, and then have wondered why cranberry shortcake tastes so nauseating. Others have covered the cranberries with cold water and allowed them to simmer, and then have wondered why "people like such stuff." In the interests of humanity, of justice, of kindly dealing toward a defenseless berry, let us all follow the right. And there is only one way to make cranberry sauce. It probably would be officious to attempt to offer that recipe to any reader of the Advertiser in a community where the cranberry has been known, honored, and fairly treated for so many generations.

Billion Dollars for Cottons.

The Manufacturer.

At the recent annual meeting of the National Association of Cotton Manufacturers E. Howard Bennett said: "In round numbers the annual cost of domestic cotton goods in the United States to consumers aggregates $1,000,000,000, or $12.50 for each man, woman and child of a population of 80,000,000. Of this $1,000,000,000, about 23 per cent, is taken by the farmer, the factor and other agencies in getting the raw cotton to the mill; about 27 per cent by the manufacturer to pay for oils, starch, dyestuffs, depreciation, labor dividends and other expenses of putting the completed goods into the hands of the selling agent; and 50 per cent by the merchant, that is, by the commission house jobber and the retailer. The cost of commission house services has been reduced in recent years and the jobber also works upon a small margin, but the expenses of the retailers have increased enormously during the present generation, and they now take a strong 33 1-3 per cent of the $1,000,000,000 that the American people pay yearly for domestic cotton goods. The store expenses alone of the average department store or retail dry goods emporium are 25 per cent of the annual turnover of gross business."

"SAVE THE BIRDS" ONE OF THIS COUNTRY'S BIG NEEDS

To save the crops, woods and waters of America for future Americans by preserving the birds, without whose services few growing things will survive on the continent, is the object of a special campaign that has been begun in New York. At the request of the leaders of the movement at Washington the National Association of Audubon Societies has enlisted in the general conservation crusade with all its working forces that have for years labored to this end. As a first step to show the rapid decline in the feathered resources of the nation a census of the game and forest birds of the entire country has been projected by the association.

Five of the leading ornithologists and workers in the Audubon association were selected as a committee to represent the important interests of bird protection in co-operation with the other elements in the national conservation organization. With William Dutcher, president of the National Association of Audubon Societies, there will serve on this committee Edward Howe Forbush, who is in charge of the association's New England department; T. Gilbert Pearson, the head of its offices in the south; Frank M. Chapman, a leader in Audubon field work, and Dr. T. E. Palmer, who is prominent in the government biological survey, the department of agriculture, as well as an active member of the association. With the assistance of the authorities at Washington this committee hopes to soon be ready to show the people of the United States some striking evidences of the effect of the bird butchery upon their chief resources.

To take a complete census of the game and forest birds over every square mile of every section of this country is regarded here as one of the hardest tasks which the Audubon workers have ever undertaken in their long history of labors to preserve the national bird life. Thousands of detailed question blanks are to be sent to representatives and friends of the association the country over, as well as to every known warden, ornithologist and official who is in touch with local conditions. On the expert observations of this small army of bird lovers and experts a comparative census will be based which the Audubon officials feel sure will show an appalling decrease in nature's feathered forces that insure life to all crops and trees.

Forest fires such as devastated the country last fall were declared by the Audubon authorities in New York to be responsible for wholesale destruction to America's bird races. For every tree consumed by the flames, homes were lost to breeding birds, they declared, while millions of the migratory flocks perished because of the conflagration. It is known that whole regiments of the smaller species have in many cases been confused and lost in the smoke clouds of the burning regions.

"When we have proven in this way the tremendous and growing destruction of bird life, which is now seriously threatening the crops and general material welfare of every American, we believe the whole country will come to support our work," says William Dutcher, president of the National Association of Audubon Societies, at its headquarters, 141 Broadway, New York. "It is high time that the people of this country were made to realize the prime economic importance of our efforts to protect the nation's bird resources. This, I feel sure, the proposed census will accomplish. Beyond the share in the conservation movement which we have undertaken we shall continue to push our other essential lines of work just as far as the very necessary help of patriotic citizens will permit."

A WESTERN NABOB MADE FROM EASTERN LIVELINESS

Kipling says something somewhere about the futility of any six-cylinder man going east of Suez and trying to "hustle the east." But here is the story of oneLeigh Hunt (not the late essayist) who not only hustled the east but came back to his native heath (same being Washington state) and paid off over a million dollars of indebtedness with the proceeds of his Oriental liveliness. How did he do it? Mines, says Hampton's Broadway Magazine.

Fourteen years ago, Mr. Hunt, in debt a million dollars through the financial panic and a combination of unfortunate circumstances, left Seattle, where he had been owner of the Post-Intelligencer, and promoter of a number of enterprises, including the steel mills at Kirkland, Washington, the operation of the Monte Cristo mines, and the building of Seattle and Everett, Washington projects in which he had interested Russell A. Alger, James S. Clarkson, T. C. Platt, John D. Rockefeller and others.

Mr. Hunt went first to Japan and then to China, but not meeting with the success he anticipated, drifted on to Korea, where he found rich ore being mined and worked in the most primitive manner. He proposed to the representative of the crown to bring a machine from America which, operated by two men, would crush

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 10, 1908.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover each week all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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Entered at the postoffice at Toledo as second-class mail matter.

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BLADE PREMIUM WATCH.

We awarded a premium watch for November to T. D. Heiston, Kimball, Va., who sent us a club of 106 names.

If children are to become extinct what will be the use of having Christmas?

Someody says "kissing will remove freckles." Anyhow, it is worth trying.

President-elect Taft weighs more than both King Edward and the new emperor of China.

Doubtless not half of those savage anti-kiss advocates know what a kiss tastes like.

Marriage is not a failure in the mind of the man who knows a widow with $8,000,000.

It is not probable that Aunt Carrie Nation has gone to Europe for the benefit of her health.

So the bear tore Mr. Bryan's clothing to shreds? Now, there's your definition of "frazzle."

One reason true course of true love never runs smooth is because most true lovers have an aunt or two.

When a man gets to be as rich as Rockefeller almost anything he says is considered worth printing.

A Philadelphia man was not permitted to snore in church. That must be where Philadelphia draws the line.

We may boast more or less of our freedom up to the point where a man is enjoined from loving a widow.

Hsun Tung is to be the name of the infant emperor of China. Better paste it in your hat for future reference.

Persons who expect to follow Professor Metchnicoff's suggestion and live 150 years should begin right now.

It is no longer necessary for nervous persons, before retiring, to look under the bed for a Japanese fleet of warships.

Raising more prosperity than she can husk without outside aid may be one way Kansas has of advertising herself.

With the United States and Japan going into partnership there will be something doing in the peace business.

Dick Croker says he is in favor of gambling at race tracks. However, Dick isn't governor of the state of New York.

"Shall kissing be confined to the lower classes?" asks a Baltimore paper. Kissing shall be confined to those who like it.

By sticking to the farm a Long Island poet, who died the other day, accumulated an estate valued at $600,000.

Why should the white man be proud and haughty? It is said that cannibals do not like him because his flesh is of poor flavor.

It is the consensus of opinion that as senator, Elihu Root will be able to put the great state of New York back on the map.

Putting fourth-class postmasters on the civil service list should help make the life of the average congressman a sweet dream.

It is a waste of sentiment to feel sorry for the new emperor of China. He is not old enough to realize what he is up against.

Mr. Bryan will not become an evangelist. The fact that salvation is free may have had something to do with his decision.

A London newspaper says Mr. Hearst will be elected President in 1912. Still, skeptical people will prefer waiting for the latest returns.

Uncle Joe Cannon is beginning to feel that he could say "good morning" to tariff revision if he should meet it coming down the road.

A Kansas City preacher says the majority of people who marry for love make a mistake. If it is a fair question, how does he know?

Nevertheless and notwithstanding the hatchet made Aunt Carrie Nation famous, she did not take one with her when she crossed the ocean.

King Edward knows how to run his country harmoniously. He does it by the simple method of putting in most of his time playing croquet.

The battleship fleet is now on its way home. The pessimists who thought the ocean would go dry and leave the fleet on a sandbar have another guess coming.

A Kentucky man, aged eighty-three, has just married his fifth bride. This incident leaves in doubt the age at which a man should be old enough to know better.

It will not be necessary to hold another election because Sereno E. Payne says he does not know whether the people voted in favor of tariff revision or not.

The great-grandson of Paul Revere feels certain that his great-grandfather did really make that famous ride. Naturally, he is somewhat prejudiced in favor of the old man.

All fourth-class postmasters are to be put under civil service, and will have to undergo an examination. This means they will have to know almost as much as their clerks.

CHAMP THE LEADER.

Champ Clark has been many years in training for the House leadership to which he was elected on Saturday. He brings to the position exactly that which it demands, an unfailing readiness, a swift wit and an amiable picturesqueness.

It is well that the majority in the House of Representatives should have a heavy personage for leader, one of extreme solemness, perhaps a little deaf and always earnest. A taste for fun would be fatal there. One must be interested in the very dryest and most incomprehensible sections of the tariff law. He must be prepared to shout "Mr. Speaker, this is patently unconstitutional" or "I move you that the House adjourn" whenever the majority appears to be getting a bit the worst of it in the course of debate.

It is left as a duty to the minority to supply the human interest. It would not do to have anyone for leader who dallies in figures or is aware that the United States maintains a consular or ambassadorial service. He is not supposed to care a whoop about the welfare of such intricate subjects as the currency or ship subsidies. No, his labor lies elsewhere. He must joke and harass and fillibuster and make an awful lot of racket so that the members of the press gallery shall not fall asleep. There wouldn't be a visitor a week, except the distinguished foreigner who yawns, if it were not for him. John Sharp Williams did very well. When he couldn't prod his opponents he could tell a story and, if the House rules had permitted it, he could sing a song. He could say "this is a dastardly outrage" in seven different tones, each one warranted to get into the first paragraph of the news reports of the doings of Congress. Then, too, as the little affair with De Armond showed, he could defend himself in the statesmanly way, that is, with his finger nails.

Champ Clark can do all that John Sharp Williams can do and then considerably more. While he can talk like John Cabot Lodge he finds that Missourian is far more effective with the galleries. It was he who said that the "one-gallus" man was for Bryan and therewith invented a campaign argument and a battle cry. We count on great things from Champ this winter.

WINTER WHEAT AND DROUTH.

The drouth which played such havoc with the vegetable raiser in September and October, while curing the corn of the grain producer, increasing his profits and assuring him of an early market, is to make up for its apparent partiality. It is going to collect a price, possibly a heavy one, from the wheat farmers next year.

The annual production of winter wheat is about 418,000,000 bushels, that of spring wheat something more than 214,000,000. Thus the country, and the world as well, must depend for its bread mostly upon the grain which is planted in the autumn. The drouth this year interfered with plowing throughout the United States. Moreover, where grain was placed in the ground upon the chance of rain coming soon it largely failed to germinate. Much of the winter wheat is far delayed in growth. It should be much stronger at this period than it is. It is not in the best of condition for the winter months, by any means. So, undoubtedly, the harvest of winter wheat is to be much cut down next year. It will fail to make anything near the handsome showing it did in 1908. Grain men are making different estimates as to the extent of the damage. Some place the loss at 100,000,000 bushels. Others, more discouraged, predict a crop of only fifty per cent.

This outlook is a most serious one. The damage might play a most important part in the revival of business and the renewal of industry. It cannot delay confidence, for this we have with us now, most fortunately, but it can put a damper upon mercantile affairs which in turn will be reflected elsewhere.

It is the belief of The Blade that these adverse fortunes of weather and climate can be counteracted by the farmers of the United States. Spring wheat, while it demands more alkali in the soil than ordinarily prevails in this and other winter wheat districts, has been grown experimentally in these sections. The earth can stand about one crop in half a dozen years or so. Now it seems reasonable that the farmers whose winter wheat has been blighted might plant spring wheat. It surely is worth the experiment, especially since the failure of the winter wheat crop to come up to the average will put a price on the grain which will make up for a small production per acre. Possibly it will more than offset the depleted yield.

It may be taken for granted that many farmers will try to raise spring wheat on winter wheat soil. It is possible the trial will prove so satisfactory that a seed will, in time, be developed which will become acclimated and as ready at growing—at long periods—as the commoner grain.

MINE HORRORS.

The explosion in the collieries at Marianna, Pa., causing such heavy loss of life, must be considered with uneasiness. This is the opening of the season of greatest activity in the coal mines. Operations suspended throughout the summer months have been resumed. At many shafts day and night forces are at work. If this accident is to be taken as a prediction, the winter's toll in human lives may fairly be estimated from the harvests of death in former years.

Immediately following the frightful dust explosion in West Virginia, whereby 398 men were killed, and a similar accident at the Monongahela mines in Pennsylvania, with a death list of 125, inquiries were set on foot with a view to preventing the repetition of such disasters. Congress appropriated $150,000 to carry on an investigation. It might be thought that it is too early to judge whether the examinations have brought about improvement since we have not a season's statistics from which to judge. But it requires only one accident such as that at Marianna to show there is no general observance of precautions, if any have been suggested through disclosures brought out at the inquiries. The state of Pennsylvania, for one, is not enforcing new rules or maintaining more rigid inspections. The miner's occupation is still as dangerous as it was before the two great explosions, which should have served as awful warnings.

In the year 1907 mining accidents caused the death of 3,125 men and the injury of 5,316 more. The death record was greater by 1,033 than in 1906. These are the figures available in Washington and cover only such states that maintain bureaus of inspection. West Virginia was the greatest sufferer, the death rate being 12.35 per thousand employes. It is interesting to know that the state also showed the lowest production for each life lost, 65,969 tons. For every 77 tons mined in New Mexico a miner died. Alabama came third with a death rate of 7.2 per thousand and a production of 96,535 tons for each life sacrificed.

It has been suggested that a sort of military discipline be put in force at all coal mines. This, we believe, could not be made practical in the United States. But certainly the need of safety appliances, better inspection and more rigid rules among the workers is glaringly apparent. America has not reached that stage of callousness where it can read of these accidents with indifference, without emotion. The people are convinced that such horrors are preventable.

ON A BARREN TRAIL.

Professor Metchnikoff, the Russian sub-director of the Pasteur institute at Paris, has announced that he will devote the money voted him with the Nobel prize to an attempt to extend the life of human beings to 150 years. He has a theory that the body of man is worn out prematurely, that it is capable of running far longer than it usually does. He has another theory that he can prolong life almost indefinitely and he is going to try to prove it a natural law.

There are few persons who trouble themselves about the length of their years. They agree with Job, some of them, that they are full of trouble, while others take another view of it altogether. But most of us have only a mild interest in longevity. It is something of a curiosity, little more. The average man does not bother his head about the subject of death. The soldier who dwells with the archangel of darkness seldom thinks about it. A famous writer who spent four years with the northern army during the Civil War says he heard the subject mentioned only once. It was before Vicksburg. He trudged out of the mud and rain to get a few minutes' rest in the shelter of a tree. Two soldiers were there nursing a reluctant fire with which they were trying to boil a cup of coffee. One of them said to the other, "Joe, wouldn't it be awful to be killed and never be able to eat any more?"

This is the normal attitude toward death. The man of 70 knows that the insurance actuary gives him very, very little chance of living until he is 80. Does it worry him, or cause him to grow melancholy over the sere and yellow leaf? Not if he is the average septugenarian. Let death come when it may, it is all the same to him. He has had his troubles and his fun and it really doesn't matter in the least, this thing of death, he says. And as for living until he is 150, what's the use?

One of Robert Edison's early patents was a voting machine for legislative bodies. It saved a lot of time and lung power. But no one wanted it. He had wasted his time and thought upon a useless invention. So it may be with the honorable professor engaged in extending a man's years to 150. Who wants to live that long?

"THE SHOE OF WANT."

"Only a ground swell, nothing short of a tidal wave, could suffice the Democrats. The shoe of want did not pinch hard enough, the voice of discontent was not loud enough, to reach that monster without a head, who is hard to arouse, but when aroused, sweeps all before him."

The words are those of that most admirable of editors, Colonel Henry Watterson, of Kentucky. They express his views upon the failure of his party to carry the national election. "That monster without a head," you must know, is the voting mass, the people who will.

Not without sadness must one read this confession of a great party leader, a confession of the elements of the Democratic thunder, in time of struggle for supremacy, the Democratic wish. "The shoe did not pinch hard enough, the voice of discontent was not loud enough!" Had times been only harder, had the depression caused more distress, was the bite of necessity sharper, had hunger brought hollowness to cheeks, had cold driven the freezing to searching the railroad yards for bits of fuel, had the bread lines been longer, the soup houses more crowded, then, oh then, the Democrats had ridden triumphant to victory, lifted to power and state upon the fleshless shoulders of famine!

The necessity of rival parties is well recognized in the business of politics as in that of commercial economics. Competition, the old rule reads, is the life of trade. No government is healthy that lacks the watchful eye of the ambitious and the fear of adverse criticism. It was Colonel Watterson's own argument at the opening of the campaign that the Republicans should be ousted because they had held the reins too long. This was not much of an issue to present, but surely it was a far better one than a doctrine builded upon distress. What a lamentable pass the party has reached when it must depend upon the cry of need, "the voice of discontent," in order to gain favor with the greater number of the voters! The Democratic party was a party once, with strong, live issues, full of meat for heart-deep opinion and controversy. The late contest displayed it as a pitiful shell, having nothing to say but hollow, foolish words, lacking in point or sincerity.

If the Democrats must needs have a round swell, a tidal wave, to win, may it never again, for the good of this nation, have to pray for the "shoe of want" and the "voice of discontent."

It must be a comforting thought to the man who is placed at the head of the postoffice department that he doesn't have to make it pay dividends.

ROOT FOR THE SENATE.

Timothy Woodruff has never betrayed the possession of great gifts of mind or statesmanlike qualities. Ordinarily, he is a politician pure and simple, with a politician's short-sightedness and weak yearnings for mere power. As lieutenant governor of the state of New York for three terms he failed to attract sufficient attention to warrant his organization presenting him for promotion.

But in getting out of the way for the election of Elihu Root as United States senator, Mr. Woodruff has shown something akin to greatness. He might have had the seat. He holds the legislature which will meet in Albany this winter in the hollow of his hand. It is useless to say that he was bought off with a promise of another job. There is no other so attractive to the man in public life as a senatorship except the highest of all. Woodruff must have realized his limitations, must have seen the necessity of his state obtaining representatives of greater caliber than himself in order the sooner to forget the bad taste resultant from the Platt regime. There is a hint, too, that Woodruff wishes to retire from his state chairmanship while yet honor is left him. It was an uncomfortable position in the late campaign because of the machine opposition to Governor Hughes. If he is given a foreign appointment he can retire gracefully, drop out of the game while at the height of his success. The senatorship would interfere with this policy. For once he was shrewd enough to weigh desire with need and take that which was the better for him.

In Elihu Root, New York may be said to enter on a renascence of statesmanship. Platt has been a painful figure for years. Depew lost an immense prestige through the disclosures made in the examination of the affairs of the Equitable Assurance Society. He has failed to restore himself to public faith and there have been signs to indicate that he lacked the heart to undertake such labor. Secretary Root has demonstrated his fitness in two portfolios. In the department of state he has shone as a great light, a most worthy successor to the talented John Hay. When the task of selecting a substitute for Depew nears, New York must search far to find a man who can stand beside Root without danger of suffering total eclipse.

THE NAVY'S TREATMENT.

Henry Reuterdahl, the artist and writer, has obtained an expression of opinion from President Roosevelt on the American navy and its needs. It is set forth in the December number of Pearson's Magazine. While anything which the President has to say on this subject so dear to his heart is a notable contribution to timely subjects, the suppressive policies of congress and the naval bureaus, as listed, must strike everyone as of more vital interest.

Here are a few of the facts concerning the navy and its treatment at the hands of the legislative body and the outworn officers in charge of the department's divisions:

The navy yard at Portsmouth, N. H., cost $10,000,000. The first battleship was docked there less than two months ago. Voters from two states labor in this navy yard. Last year the pay roll was $790,000. The value of the work produced was a little over $400,000.

Ten years ago the English under-water tube was adopted, yet today not half of our ships are equipped with under-water tubes.

Eleven years ago an officer was detailed to investigate and report upon the possibility of using petroleum as fuel. We are today still experimenting with oil.

The Charleston, St. Louis and Milwaukee, new cruisers, costing $3,000,000 each, are not fighters and are too slow for scouting. The Chilian O'Higgins, built seven years earlier and of smaller tonnage, carries heavier armor and more powerful guns.

In 1903 three small sailing ships were authorized by congress, though men are no longer trained on sailing ships. One was built in New Hampshire, one in California and one in Massachusetts. Each state has a senator on the naval committee. The three ships cost about $800,000. They have never performed service and are now tied to the dock perfectly useless.

Repairs of useless and obsolete vessels run into millions. The gunboat Vicksburg cost $240,000. It has been proposed to spend in repairs on her $170,000, although the sister of the ship has been loaned to the New York board of education as a school ship.

The open turret was first criticized in 1901. It took accidents on the Missouri, Kearsarge and Georgia, in which twenty-two men were killed and many injured, before the bureau of ordnance would move. It has now asked for two millions to correct the error.

The Mare Island navy yard has cost over $17,000,000, yet our big ships cannot approach it in safety. The waters in the vicinity are shoal—at low tide twenty feet.

Ten thousand dollars was appropriated last year for additional work on the naval station at New Orleans. Since 1900 more than $2,000,000 has been spent there, but as far back as 1876 Admiral David Porter recommended that the station be abandoned.

The board recommended that the naval station at Port Royal should be discontinued. Within years a battleship has not docked there.

Last year at the Key West station $94,318 was expended for labor. The value of the products turned out was $7,026. Yet congress voted $50,000 of additional money to be wasted on this coral reef.

At the naval station at New Orleans the pay roll last year was $78,274; the total output was worth $1,046. A senator from Louisiana is a member of the naval committee.

The wonder is that, in spite of all these adverse conditions, the naval officers and the warship crews have retained their exceptional capability and enthusiasm. The country owes them a higher debt than it thought.

REVOLT IN INDIA.

Recent assassinations in India, armed disturbances against the British authority and the declaration said to have been made by the German kaiser that Japan was stirring up trouble there, direct attention to the uncertain hold which England has upon the Asiatic possessions.

The population of India and Burmah is something more than 294,000,000. The strength of the military forces is a pitiful 76,000 men. It is obvious that if there were anything like a concerted move the foreign rule would be wiped out in a single day. The unblended elements of the native population is all that saves the British soldiery. The fact that caste dispises caste, that tribe will not take commands from tribe, that suspicion and religion keep the people apart is the one reason why London may dictate laws for the government of India, why the prince with twenty centuries of royal blood in him bows the knee to him who has but two. It was for this reason that Englishmen lived to tell the story of the Mutiny.

It has become a troublous question in England whether it may continue to count upon this want of homogeniety. Politicians have arisen who are stirring the natives to revolt. They are teaching passive resistance where they cannot cause open insurrection. They play upon the superstition, the cupidity, the natural prejudices; they point to the contempt with which the British soldier holds the conquered; they preach and they plot. A murder here, a bomb outrage there, a tearing up of the railroad in an outland place and the cutting of wires where detection is impossible, all these harass the government and tend to break its grasp upon the vast country. If it is true that the Japanese are fomenting rebellion they have a tremendous argument, that Asia should be for the Asiatic.

That the British rule is beneficial does not enter. Undoubtedly, it has raised the land above wretchedness. It is a fine parental control, fighting cholera and plague and famine, building roads and canals and teaching the laws of sanitation while preventing the thousand little time honored cruelties which potentates practised upon subjects and halting the tribal warfares. These are not considered when the agitator preaches the appeal of patriotism.

For a quarter century seers have been predicting the disintegration of the huge British empire. It may be that in far distant India we shall shortly behold the first secession.

PRODUCTION.

When extreme protectionists tread the ghastly lanes of a nightmare and extreme free traders shake the finger of warning, it is a relief to turn to the solace of the contemplation of the resources of this land of ours. Here are figures that run to extremes, but anyone is a wonder who can read nightmares in them or the awful warnings of Fate:

The United States annually produces more corn than all other countries of the world combined—2,927,000,000 out of 3,888,000,000 bushels.

The United States annually produces more wheat than any other country in the world—634,000,000 out of 3,108,000,000 bushels.

The United States annually exports more wheat flour than all the other countries of the world combined, 15,000,000 out of 26,000,000 bushels.

The United States annually exports more wheat, including wheat flour, than any other country in the world—146,000,000 out of 646,000,000 bushels.

The United States annually produces more oats than any other country in the world—754,000,000 out of 3,582,000,000 bushels.

The United States is the third largest annual producer of barley in the world, 153,000,000 bushels—only 7,000,000 bushels less than Germany, with Russia leading.

The United States annually produces more cotton than all the other countries of the world—13,000,000 out of 20,000,000 bales, and also exports more cotton than does all the rest of the world—9,000,000 out of 13,000,000 bales.

The United States annually exports more cottonseed oil than all the other countries of the world combined—42,000,000 out of 52,000,000 gallons.

The United States annually produces more tobacco than any other country in the world—690,000,000 out of 2,201,000,000 pounds.

The United States annually produces more flaxseed than any other country in the world—25,000,000 out of 87,000,000 bushels.

The United States annually produces more hops than any other country in the world—57,000,000 out of 211,000,000 pounds.

The United States annually exports more oilcake and oilcake meal than any other country in the world—2,063,000,000 out of 4,913,000,000 pounds.

The United States annually exports more rosin than all the other countries of the world—717,000,000 out of 846,000,000 pounds.

The United States annually exports more spirits of turpentine than all the other countries of the world—16,000,000 out of 24,000,000 gallons.

The United States has more (22,244,446) dairy cows than any other country in the world; more horses, 23,000,532; more mules, 4,056,399; more swine, 57,976,361; and (except British India) more cattle, 73,246,573.

Among our other great crops may be mentioned:

Potatoes, bushels	308,038,000
Hay, value	$743,000,000
Rice, pounds	529,400,000
Beets, tons	3,767,871
Beet sugar manufactured, lbs	927,256,430
Cane sugar, long tons	1,532,954

THE INDEPENDENCE EXPENSES.

The extraordinary enthusiasm which developed at the founding of the Independence party has no record in the document listing the campaign expenditures, recently filed with the secretary of state of New York. The throngs which were reported to be flocking to the reform organization felt that it sufficed if they lent the support of their lungs while holding tight to their pocketbooks.

It appears that of the $42,502 contributed to the campaign fund William Randolph Hearst furnished $42,295. The only other contribution came from the sale of campaign souvenirs. It seems, then, that Mr. Hisgen, although a wealthy man and the candidate for the presidency, lost nothing except time in his battle for principle. John Temple Graves, striving for the vice presidency, supplied the moving magic of his eloquence and the singular beauty of his presence.

This is as it should be; the only man who made anything out of the formation of the Independence party in the way of prestige, notoriety and increased circulation, paid for it like a man. The others were mercifully absolved of other contribution than lip service.

SHOOTING AT AIRSHIPS.

It is not going to be all easy sailing for the flying machines when once they become the commonplace occupants of the air. They will face dangers which are not entirely of the suspended law of gravitation.

When the great balloon race was run from St. Louis in the attempt to reach the Atlantic shore several of the balloons were fired on, one of them four times while in the state of Ohio. A German balloon was shot at by guards while it was crossing the Russian frontier last week.

This, we suspect, is a peril likely to be a permanent feature of air sailing. Hunters, far from the neighborhood of the constable and having a grim, Italian sense of humor, will find delight in taking a shot at flying machines. Irresponsible youngsters on housetops will try to pepper dirigibles in the same temper of impudence that they throw stones at passing railroad trains. Punishment is remote, the temptation not a small one and a curiosity to see what would happen strong. Policeing the earth for the protection of aeronauts will be a difficult labor.

ABUSING THE HEN.

The gentle hen is one of our noblest workers. She is credited with producing more wealth annually than the Rockefeller family could absorb without showing it. She is so energetic, so constant, that the poet who ordinarily considers it a crime to commit a pun cannot resist the temptation to call hers a faithful lay.

There is a plot on foot to stimulate the returns of the henhouse. Whereas the hen takes a vacation in the wintertime, it is the scheme of a Connecticut man to cut the poor creature out of this much-needed rest. The manner of doing it is as dastardly as the initial conception. It is no more than to warm the roosts of the chicken coop to such a temperature that the simple soul will believe that spring has come again, will leap to the ground with a happy cluck and immediately fall to.

There are men beneath the contempt of respectable persons. This Connecticut Shylock, this slave driver, taskmaster and "hold-up," is one of them.

TWO SCIENTIFIC VIEWS.

In the very middle of the campaign maelstrom The Blade received a very sharp rebuke from the National Association of Audubon Societies because of a very harmless bit of sarcasm, in our opinion, anent the acquisition of a collection of thirty or more mounted birds of paradise by the American Museum of Natural History. It was the obvious sort of comment; if men of science killed birds in this unrestrictive way, why should they so vigorously object to others doing so? The association was extremely offended and wrote us:

Commercial interests have destroyed certain forms of life entirely and have nearly destroyed many others, ignorantly, without regard to their economic status, or their relation, living, to man. Science has never brought about the extermination of any form of life, and it is through science, that is, knowledge, that we have any intelligent conception of protection and the reasons therefor. As unnecessary destruction of life in any form is chargeable to ignorance, so, in the last analysis, this whole subject is science versus ignorance.

It ran in the mind that something else upon this subject was said by a man exceedingly interested in science, Mr. H. G. Wells, the English writer. When time permitted, a search was made for it, and here it is:

If it were not for collectors England would be full, so to speak, of rare birds and wonderful butterflies and a thousand interesting things. But happily the collector prevents all that, either killing with his own hands, or by buying extravagantly, procuring people of the lower classes to kill such eccentricities as appear. It makes work for people, even though acts of parliament interfere. In this way, for instance, he is killing off the chough in Cornwall, the Bath white butterfly, the queen of Spain fritillary; and can plume himself upon the extermination of the great auk and a hundred other rare birds and plants and insects. All that is the work of the collector and his glory alone. In the name of Science. And this is right and as it should be; eccentricity, in fact, is immorality—think over it again if you do not think so now—just as eccentricity in one's way of thinking is madness (I defy you to find another definition that will fit all the cases of either); and if a species is rare it follows that it is not Fitted to Survive. The collector is after all merely like the foot soldier in the days of heavy armor—he leaves the combatants alone and cuts the throats of those who are overthrown. So one may go through England from end to end in the summertime and see only eight or ten commonplace wild flowers, and the commoner butterflies, and a dozen or so common birds, and never be offended by any breach of the monotony and splash of strange blossom or flutter of unknown wing. All the rest have been "collected" years ago. For which cause we should all love collectors, and bear in mind what we owe them when their little collections are displayed. Their glass cases and blotting paper books are the graves of the Rare and the Beautiful, the symbols of the Triumph of Leisure (morally spent) over the Delights of Life.

All of which elaborate irony indicates that in the ranks of science there is some difference of opinion concerning the merit and ethics of collections. We are, nevertheless, heartily for the Audubon societies. They are doing a noble work and if they possibly err in one direction they more than offset it with zeal in another.

PARROT AND FOOTPAD.

One of those remarkable stories that come to us through the genius of the country newspaper correspondent carries a Montclair, N. J., date line. It is of a parrot that has been in the family of Felix Yerdman for twenty years, and must therefore be classed as a wise-old-owl of a parrot. Yerdman was driving home from market. The night was dark. The faithful parrot rode the horse. A negro ran from the side of the road, climbed into the wagon and demanded Yerdman's money. The farmer was struck and overpowered, but as the negro began a search of his victim's pockets the parrot cried out: "Hold him, Pop, I'm coming!" The cry meant spooks to the colored highwayman and he fled.

This means that the parrot has at last come into its own. It may now take its place in a class with the guinea hen and pigeon of the colored tramp story. You'll recall that as the vagabond, Joe Clark, reached the farmyard the guinea hen cried: "Joe Clark, Joe Clark;" then from the eaves of the barn came the solemn warning of the pigeon—"Keep a-movin', keep a-movin'!" According to the legend Joe Clark is still running.

If there is truth in the one story may we not assume that the tale of the parrot is founded on fact, and that Yerdman's footpad is running yet?

A Christmas Prayer.

Oh, is it only childish sight
That in the dreamland of the blue
Still sees the Vision and the Height,
And blindly knows the Dream comes true?

If it is only children now
Who keep this wisdom lost to us
That seek the mocking Where and How
Of stars once soft and tremulous—

O Thou who wast a Child and clung
Unto the Dream that never dies,
Keep us, for all our blindness, young,
And make us, like Thy children, wise!

—Broadway Magazine.

The Sum.

A little dreaming by the way,
A little toiling by the day,
A little pain, a little strife,
A little joy—and that is life.

A short-lived fleeting summer's morn
When happiness seems newly born,
When one day's sky is blue above
And one bird sings—and that is love.

A little wearing of the years,
The tribute of a few hot tears,
Two folded hands—the fainting breath
And peace at last—and that is death.

Just dreaming, loving, dying, so
The actors in the drama go;
A flitting picture on the wall,
Love, death, the themes! But is that all?

—Paul Laurence Dunbar.

THE EDGE OF THINGS

O'Flanagan came home one night with a deep band of black crape around his hat.

"Why, Mike," exclaimed his wife, "what are you wearing that mournful thing for?"

"I'm wearing it for your first husband," replied Mike, firmly; "I'm sorry he's dead."

William was considered the brightest boy in his grade; upon hearing a lesson recited in class once or twice he knew it quite well. Thus, while the other fellows were compelled to study hard he scarcely found it necessary to open a book. At the expiration of the term one of the questions in the written geography test was, "What is the equator?" William, always to be depended upon, wrote without delay.

"The equator is a menagerie lion running around the center of the earth."

Tim was a protege of Mr. Blank, a well-known lawyer. He was often in trouble, but by personal influence with the courts Mr. Blank managed to have him let down easy, so it became a matter of talk that he did not suffer greatly in being arrested.

"How is it, Tim," some one asked one day, "that you are arrested very often, but never go to jail or pay any fines?"

"It's just this way," Tim replied. "I have Mr. Blank for me lawyer, and what he doesn't know about the law I tells him."

Sir Joseph Ward, premier of New Zealand, says that there are few tight places from which the Maori witch doctor cannot extricate himself, thanks, in a measure, to his devotees' credulity. Rua, a local power in magic, once claimed that he could walk on water, and went to the beach with a number of natives who were anxious for him to perform the feat.

"Do you truly believe that I can walk on the water?" he asked them.

"Yes! Yes!" his followers cried, with one voice.

"Then there is no need for me to do it," the chief coolly replied, and he turned away, followed by the awed natives.

August Belmont, in the smokeroom of the liner that brought him back to America—it was an English liner, and these boats have "smoke" instead of "smoking" rooms—told one afternoon many interesting things about London. Mr. Belmont described the street near Tottenham Court road, where second-hand clothes are sold.

"A discussion I overheard in that street," he said, "will give you some idea of the prices that prevail.

"'S'y,' said a young man, 'wot price these 'ere?'

And he held up before the dealer a pair of plaid trousers.

"'I can let you have 'em, my son, for sixpence,' the dealer answered.

"The other threw the trousers back into the barrow.

"'Garn!' he said; I don't want a pair for Sundays. I want 'em for workin' in.'"

In the course of his sermon a preacher in a rural district used the word phenomenon is," replied the minister.

er. The word caused one of the members some trouble, for he was unable to attach any meaning to it. Finally, he determined to seek an explanation from the minister, and at the close of the service approached him on the subject.

"What did you mean by that there long word yer used in yer sermon?" he began.

"Oh, I see you do not know what a phenomenon is," replied the minister. "Well, have you ever seen a cow grazing in a field in which thistles were growing?"

"Yes, many a time."

"That is not a phenomenon. And no doubt you have often listened to a lark singing merrily away up in the clouds?"

"Yes."

"That, again, is not a phenomenon. But if you saw that cow sitting on a thistle singing like a lark that would be a phenomenon."

A little Swede boy presented himself before the schoolma'am, who asked his name: "Yonny Olsen," he replied. "How old are you?" asked the teacher. "Ay not know how old ay bane." "Well, when were you born?" continued the teacher, who nearly fainted at the reply. "Ay not born at all; ay got stepmutter."

A short time ago in a certain town in the South of Ireland a lecture was being given on the evils of drink.

"Yes," said the lecturer, "alcohol has ruined our country and has slain its thousands; but when has bright, clear, cold water caused the death of any one?"

And from the back of the audience a grum voice answered:

"When he couldn't swim."

The lecturer gave it up as hopeless.

The cashier, as usual, paid the loom boss in new money—crisp, sweet-smelling bank notes that it was pleasant to handle, says the Philadelphia Bulletin.

"But why is it, George," he asked, "that you insist upon new money always? I know you hand every cent of it to your wife."

The loom boss chuckled.

"It's easy to see you ain't a married man, Will," said he. "Otherwise you'd know woman's nature better, and wouldn't need to be told the advantage of taking home new money to the wife. The explanation is, Will, that women are so fond of new money that they hate to part with it. It makes them economical. They bargain for this, they deny themselves that, and the upshot is that at the end of each week they have a tidy little sum, all brand new, put by in a stocking or a teapot.

"It pays, Will, to give the wife new money. It pays something like 20 per cent."

Polk Miller, of Richmond, blew into the editorial office of the Advertiser's Almanack, of New York, like a fresh breeze from the south a few days ago, and was promptly asked, of course, for the latest darky story in Virginia. He said it was about substituting a wild turkey for a tame turkey. One of his friends bought a turkey from ole Uncle Ephraim and asked him, in making the purchase, if it was a tame turkey.

"Oh, yais, sir; it's a tame tu'key ol right."

"Now, Ephraim, are you sure it's a tame turkey?"

"Oh, yais, sir; dere's no so't o' doubt 'bout it. It's a tame tu'key ol right."

He consequently bought the turkey, and a day or two later, when eating it, he came across several shot. Later on, when he met old Ephraim on the street, he said: "Well, Ephraim, you told me that was a tame turkey, but I found some shot in it when I was eating it."

"Oh, dat war a tame tu'key, ol right," was Uncle Ephraim's reiterated rejoinder; "but de fac' is, boss, I'se gwine to tell yer in confidence dat dem ere shot was intended for me."

"Lady," said Plodding Pete, "do you remember dat piece o' pie you gimme jes' about dis time last year?"

"Let me see! I believe I do remember giving you a piece of pie. Do you want another like it?"

"No, lady. I jest wanted to ask you if you ate any of it yourself."

"Certainly."

"Well! Well! Ain't dat a shame. An' here I was goin' along pridin' myself on havin' de digestion record beat!"

One day an old gentleman who found the Java village at the World's Fair very absorbing, at length confided in a young man standing near.

"It's powerful nice to watch," he said, "but I say I should be better on't if I was a trifle p'sted. My jography's a leetle rusty, and it's truth and fact that I don't jestly know where Java is. Now, where is it?"

"Oh," said the young man, with the assured quiet of one who knows, "just a little way from Mocha!"

Varieties

Thirty-nine Japanese banks suspended last year.

Despite its great size, an elephas only eight teeth.

Cement is used for roofing in Fra especially near Lyons.

The area covered by the natio Capitol is 153,112 square feet.

Oats are said to be the best fe building food for domestic animals.

A caterpillar each month eats f weighing 6,000 times its own wei

Under ordinary circumstances, life of a wooden boat is four ti that of steel.

Soldiers of Eerlin built a pont bridge across the River Spree in minutes recently.

A French army officer has inve eyeglasses which enable the weare see on all sides and the rear.

The largest wooden building in world is the parliament building Wellington, New Zealand.

Except for a small area in Miss and Kansas, there are no hardw trees west of the Mississippi.

The most approved design of st door construction represents an inv ment of no less than $2,400.

Walter Wellman says the excha of notes between United States Japan lays the yellow peril to res

A New York Broadway druggist timates that the people of the c spend $2,980,000 each year for pat medicines.

Pencil drawings may be rende permanent by brushing them wit mixture of equal parts of skimmed and water.

Wool importers declare present ta fails to protect sheep raisers and o adds to the profits of the packers the "woolen trust."

An attempt to establish a munic brewery in Berlin resulted in a dis failure. It did plenty of business, lost money.

Delegates representing a members of 18,000,000 meet in Philadelphia plan united action of Christ churches in America.

The seeds of the parasitic plant kunge, a native of Mozambique, yi an oil that is said to be superior the salad oil of commerce.

Higher salaries for federal jud are urged by a committee of the N York bar, which asks aid in secur the passage of a bill now before c gress.

Telephones permanently secured the chairs have been introduced i some of the leading barber shops have been found to be a welcome in vation.

Montreal, with its winters of gr severity, is 350 miles nearer the eq tor than is London. Montreal, ind is on the same degree of latitude Venice.

As a proof of the lasting qualities cypress, a coffin recently was excav ed at New Orleans which had b buried since 1808, yet the wood was sound as when new.

A new ice cream freezer, by using glass can, claims to do away with arduous labor of turning a crank freezes its contents by packing crushed ice and salt.

One of the largest sawmills in world has been erected on the isl of Hawaii by a company which ha contract to furnish a million fee year to an American railroad.

Of all the high rents paid in New Y city the highest are paid by saloo which are taxed about double what ca be got from any other business for same premises.

In a once famous tea district of In the cultivation of the rubber has dri the production of the former to sec place, nearly 17,000 acres being devoted rubber plantations.

Major G. O. Squier declares that ballo ing, while adding to the terrors of will make war less likely. Lieutenant P. Lahm urges balloons as safer cheaper than automobiles.

One of the greatest leather belts in world recently was completed at a Ph delphia factory. Three-ply, it was 15 long by five wide, and required 300 h in its manufacture.

Suicide of Mrs. Lillian Falconer D who was recently divorced in Sioux Fa S. D., is believed to be explained by report in New York that the man she to have married jilted her.

A substitute for marble which answ many of its purposes satisfactorily made of waste slag from blast furna and lime, pulverized, compressed and t treated with carbonic acid.

The foundation for the recently c pleted harbor of refuge lighthouse, D ware bay, is a solid block of concr 18 feet deep, 40 feet in diameter at base and 36 feet at the top.

New York city has more restaura than any other city in the world, they represent the extremes of the and the bad, with fewer of the mi grade than either Paris or London.

By the invention of machines to bl and spin it, the wild silk of Manchu great quantities of which are expor each year, threatens to compete serio with that grown in more civilized la

A paddle-wheel steamboat which dr but four and one-half feet of wate making the perilous ocean voyage f England to the west coast of Afr where it will be used on a sh

TOLEDO BLADE PATTERNS

From the latest Paris and New York Styles.

2648 2140

2661 2650

1563 2629

1581 2156

2662 2211

These designs are practical and adapted to the home dressmaker. Full directions how to cut and how to make the garments will be sent with each pattern.

The patterns will be mailed to any address at only 10 cents each. Inclose 10 cents in silver for each pattern ordered.

Be sure to give both the number and the name of the pattern and the bust measure also.

Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

2648. Misses' Shirt Waist, with high or low neck, and with or without Mikado bands. This is an extremely pretty style for afternoon wear. It develops well in albatross, challies, voile or taffetas. 4 sizes, 14 to 17 years.

2140. Ladies' Tucked Shirt Waist. Linen, lawn, taffetas or madras are adaptable to this neat little model. 6 sizes, 32 to 42.

2661. Child's Box-Coat. This simple little all-cover coat is developed in tan-colored Venetian cloth with trimmings of black soutache braid and black satin-covered buttons. 5 sizes, ½ to 7 years.

2650. Boys' Blouse or Shirt Blouse, with back yoke facing, and with or without permanent turn-down collar. Pongee, linen, cashmere, flannel or serge are the best materials for this style of shirt-blouse. 6 sizes, 5 to 15 years.

1563. Ladies' One-Piece Corset Cover, with or without Peplum. This is an excellent model for nainsook, Persian or Victoria lawn, batiste or jaconet, and may be trimmed with insertion and edging of embroidery or lace. 6 sizes, 32 to 42.

2629. Ladies' Princess Combination Corset Cover and open drawers. Adaptable to Lonsdale muslin, fine cambric or jaconet. This is a delightful little under garment to wear under a dress of the Princess style. 8 sizes, 32 to 46.

1581. Ladies' Cap and Pointed Apron. To be made of handkerchiefs and round apron for Swiss and other goods. 3 sizes, small, medium and large.

2156. Ladies' Circular Skirt, with or without centre-back seam, and in round or ankle length. An excellent model which will develop well in almost any material. 6 sizes, 22 to 32.

2622. Ladies' Dress Sleeves, one plain and with or without over-sleeves and the other tucked. These are fashionable models for re-modeling. 7 sizes, 32 to 44.

2211. Ladies' Short Petticoat, with a straight lower edge and yoke band or deep yoke. These garments are adaptable to flannel or flannelette and may be prettily trimmed with hand embroidery. 8 sizes, 22 to 36.

2455. Ladies' Waist with body lining and long or elbow sleeves. The model here illustrated was developed in gun metal Liberty satin. 6 sizes, 32 to 42.

1938. Ladies' Yoke Dressing Sack, with three-quarter length sleeves and with or without collar. This is an excellent model for challies, albatross, flannel or silk. 7 sizes, 32 to 44.

2626. Child's Two-Piece Dress, closing on shoulders. Copenhagen blue French flannel has been used for this simple little frock, which is easy to construct and very becoming to the childish figure. 4 sizes, 1 to 7 years.

2316. Girls' and Child's Dress, with high or low neck. This is a pretty model for challies, mohair, serge or cashmere for the every day frock. 6 sizes, 2 to 12 years.

2652. Misses' Nine-Gored Skirt, closing with buttons down left side of front and with an inverted box plait at back or in habit style. A very neat model which is adaptable to any material. 4 sizes, 14 to 17 years.

2146. Ladies' Seven-Gored Petticoat Skirt, with dust ruffle and with or without circular flounce. An excellent model for any of the sheer white materials or taffeta silk. 8 sizes, 22 to 36.

2165. Infants' Wrapper. Flannel or flannelette are the best materials for this little garment. One size.

2298. Misses' Seven-Gored Kilt Plaited Skirt, in Pinafore style. Serge, broadcloth, or cheviot, or any of the woolen materials are all adaptable to this charming model. 3 sizes, 13 to 17 years.

2416. Ladies' Chemise. Nainsook, batiste, jaconet or China silk make up prettily in this charming undergarment. 4 sizes, 32, 36, 40 and 44.

1908. Ladies' Work Apron. The model here illustrated was developed in cross-barred gingham and develops equally as well in any material of that sort. 4 sizes, 32, 36, 40 and 44.

2455 1938

2626 2316

2652 2146

2165 2298

2416 1908

Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

How to Get Rid of Catarrh

A Simple, Safe, Reliable Way, and It Costs Nothing to Try.

Those who suffer from catarrh know its miseries. There is no need of this suffering. You can get rid of it by a simple, safe, inexpensive home treatment discovered by Dr. Blosser, who, for over thirty-four years, has been treating catarrh successfully.

His treatment is unlike any other. It is not a spray, douche, salve, cream, or inhaler, but is a more direct and thorough treatment than any of them. It cleans out the head, nose, throat and lungs so that you can again breathe freely and sleep without that stopped-up feeling that all catarrh sufferers have. It heals the diseased membranes and makes a radical cure, so that you will not be constantly blowing your nose and spitting, and at the same time it does not poison the system and ruin the stomach, as internal medicines do.

If you want to test this treatment without cost, send your address to Dr. J. W. Blosser 254 Walton Street, Atlanta, Ga., and he will send you by return mail enough of the medicine to satisfy you that it is all he claims for it as a remedy for catarrh, catarrhal headaches, catarrhal deafness, asthma, bronchitis, colds and all catarrhal complications. He will also send you free an illustrated booklet. Write him immediately.

$290 FOR POE VOLUME

Book Brings High Price at Boston Auction.

Boston, Dec. 4.—The book that brought the highest price at the recent auction of the library of Lafayette S. Richardson, of Lowell, was a copy of Edgar Allen Poe's Tales of the Grotesque and Arabesque, first edition, Philadelphia, 1840, a presentation copy from Poe to his intimate friends, the Misses Pedder, of Philadelphia. Bidding on the book was started at $50, but went up to $290, at which price it was sold to a book dealer, who considered it a bargain.

One of the very rare books sold was a Molina's Mexican dictionary, 1555, which went to a cash customer for $35.50. The title-page was in manuscript and several leaves were missing. Less than a dozen copies of the book, all of them imperfect, are known today.

A dealer paid $35 for a rare first edition of William Prynne's Histrio-Mastix, Old Bayley, 1633, for the publication of which Prynne was sentenced to pay a fine of £5,000, to be disbarred and to lose his ears in the pillory.

INSURED FOR MILLION

Three Pittsburg Men Carry $1,000,000 Each.

Pittsburg, Dec. 2.—John H. Jones, president of the Pittsburg-Buffalo company, is among the most heavily insured men in the world. He has just increased his insurance to $1,000,000. There are seven men in the United States who carry $1,000,000 or more on their lives, and of these three reside in Pittsburg.

T. A. Gillespie is one of two directors of a local insurance concern who are insured for almost $1,000,000, while Isaac Seamans, of Uniontown, carries a policy for $750,000.

Other cities boast of their big policyholders, but, according to statistics, Pittsburg compares well with any place of its size in the country. There are many policies carried by local men which range from $100,000 to $500,000.

Chicago has 185 men insured for $24,000,000. There are 5,139 men in the United States insured for $50,000 or more, the total of their policies aggregating $540,967,000. Besides the three Pittsburg men carrying $1,000,000 each, there are two in New York, one in Georgia and one in Louisiana.

Rodman Wanamaker, of Philadelphia, the most heavily insured man in the world, carried $4,000,000, and James Colgate, who has more insurance than any other resident of New York, holds policies aggregating $1,500,000. In Philadelphia there are 185 residents whose insurance totals $33,000,000, while New York has 491 residents insured for $57,000,000.

FIRE ADDS TO HORROR

Flames Break Out Among Bodies Taken From Mine.

Pittsburg, Pa., Dec. 2.—Many of the bruised, burned and mangled bodies taken from the depths of the Marianna mines of the Pittsburg-Buffalo Coal company, where about 140 lives were snuffed out by an explosion Saturday, narrowly escaped complete incineration last night when fire broke out in the temporary morgue.

Fire of unknown origin broke out in a pile of shavings in the midst of the long rows of corpses, and had a good start when discovered. With but a few minutes' more start the room would have been a mass of seething flames. Attendants after a hard struggle extinguished the fire.

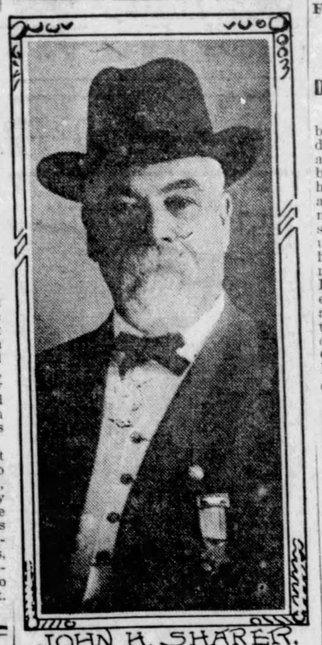
The charge is made that bogus identifications of bodies are being made for profit.

IS A FINANCIER NOW

J. P. Morgan's Protege to Become His Partner.

New York, Dec. 4.—January 1 H. P. Davison will resign as president of Morgan's First National bank and become a partner of the great financier in the firm of Morgan Co. This will mark another step in the career of a remarkable young man who arrived in this city from Bridgeport, Conn., nineteen years ago with $200. His first position was receiving teller in the Astor Place bank, being advanced to paying teller. When Morgan's First National bank acquired a majority interest in the Liberty National, Mr. Davison was made assistant cashier and in a few years became its president, the position he will leave to join Morgan & Co.

ANSWERS LAST CALL



JOHN H. SHARER.

TAPS FOR COMMANDER

J. H. Sharer, Head of Grand Army in Ohio, Dies Suddenly.

Alliance, Dec. 2.—J. H. Sharer, state commander of the Grand Army of Ohio, died suddenly at his home here this morning during an attack of acute indigestion.

John H. Sharer was 67 years old and a lifelong resident of Alliance. He served through the war of the rebellion in the 115th O. V. I. and was mustered out as a lieutenant. He secured the money by subscription to place in the Alliance cemetery the monument to the soldier dead, which was the first of its kind in the country.

He had been many times commander of the local post of the G. A. R., and at the Lima meeting this year he was chosen state commander. He was an orator of ability and was a general favorite among the Grand Army men of the state.

Tuesday night, after leaving his office, he became unconscious and never rallied, dying at 7 o'clock this morning. The funeral will be held Friday. Mr. Sharer was prominent in Alliance society and business circles.

By the death of Col. Sharer, Dr. Geo. A. Hall, of Lima, senior vice commander, becomes commander-in-chief of the G. A. R., department of Ohio.

BURTON FOR CABINET

Taft Urges Congressman to Take Treasuryship Portfolio.

Cleveland, Dec. 3.—The statement is made here this morning that President-elect Taft has not only offered the position of secretary of the treasury to Congressman Burton, as has been reported from Washington, but he is urging him to accept. And, moreover, the president-elect made the offer without prejudice as to the senatorial race in which Mr. Burton is now engaged. Indeed, he has been given to understand that the portfolio offer will stand open for his refusal until some test of strength has demonstrated whether he or Brother Charles P. Taft has the majority support of the Taft forces in Ohio.

Prefers Senatorship.

Congressman Burton has given no answer to Mr. Taft as yet. He has told his friends that his preference is all for a congressional career as against an executive post. He is determined to go ahead with his fight for the seat of Senator Foraker. It is more than probable, however, that the candidate of the Taft faction in Ohio who receives the greater number of votes in the first session of the Republican caucus will receive the support of the other. If Charles P. Taft shows the greater strength, for instance, it is likely that Mr. Burton will throw his strength to him.

No Chance on Foraker.

The friends of the president-elect will take no chance of either Senator Foraker or his friends capturing the Foraker seat. No agreement to this effect has been reached as yet by the Burton and C. P. Taft forces, but such an outcome, however, is considered more than probable in view of the situation existing. This situation assures the supporters of Mr. Burton for the senate all the consideration due the victors in the organization of the coming legislature. If Mr. Burton wins his followers will be cared for, of course, being victors. If he loses and withdraws in favor of Charles P. Taft a condition of his withdrawal will be a favorable treatment of his friends in the way of committees.

TAFT DECLINES TO TALK

But Hot Springs Believes Report From Cleveland, O.

Hot Springs, Va., Dec. 3.—President-elect Taft made it decidedly plain today that no information for publication might be expected from him regarding the make-up of his cabinet until he is ready to make the official announcement of the entire cabinet. Acting on this declaration, he declined to discuss the report from Cleveland that Representative Theodore E. Burton, of Ohio, had been offered the treasury portfolio.

That the report respecting Mr. Burton has foundation is the belief here of those who know Mr. Taft's high regard for the statesmanship abilities of the Ohio congressman. The situation with respect to the matter is understood here to be that he has been told by Mr. Taft that he may be invited to accept a cabinet position and that either the treasury or the state department may be available in this connection. That a more definite understanding could not be had is due in part, at least, to the position of Mr. Burton as a candidate for the senate. This situation makes it plain that a positive statement cannot be made at this time as to what Mr. Burton's connection with the next administration will be.

Arthur I. Vorys, Mr. Taft's Ohio chief of staff during the campaign, and now actively engaged in promoting the senatorial fight of C. P. Taft, stopped here today on his way from Washington to Cincinnati. He will have a conference with Judge Taft late today. Mr. Vorys says he believes that C. P. Taft will succeed Mr. Foraker in the senate.

NO SKIN LEFT ON BODY

For Six Months Baby Was Expected to Die with Eczema—Blood Oozed Out All Over Her Body—Now Well.

DOCTORS SAID TO USE CUTIC RA

"Six months after birth my little girl broke out with eczema and I had two doctors in attendance. There was not a particle of skin left on her body, the blood oozed out just anywhere, and we had to wrap her in silk and carry her on a pillow for ten weeks. She was the most terrible sight I ever saw, and for six months I looked for her to die. I used every known remedy to alleviate her suffering ,for it was terrible to witness. Dr. C—— gave her up. Dr. B—— recommended the Cuticura Remedies. She will soon be three years old and has never had a sign of the dread trouble since. We used about eight cakes of Cuticura Soap and three boxes of Cuticura Ointment. James J. Smith, Dumid, Va., Oct. 14 and 22, 1906."

ROOSEVELT AND WOMEN

Believes in Suffrage, but Does Not Think It Important Questio.n

New York, Dec. 4.—The attitude of President Roosevelt and of Secretary of State Elihu Root on the subject of woman suffrage was disclosed today at a meeting under the auspices of the National League for the Civic Education of Women.

The Rev. Dr. Lyman Abbott, editor of the Outlook, in the course of an address in opposition to granting the right to vote to women, read a letter from President Roosevelt, which he said he read with the President's permission, although it was not written "for publication nor for this occasion."

Believe in It.

"Personally I believe in woman's suffrage," says Mr. Roosevelt at the outset of the letter, which is dated November 10, 1908, "but I am not an enthusiastic advocate of it because I do not regard it as a very important matter. I am unable to see that there has been any special improvement in the position of women in those states in the west that have adopted woman suffrage, as compared with those states adjoining them that have not adopted it. I do not think that giving the women suffrage will produce any marked improvement in the condition of women. I do not believe that it will produce any of the evils feared, and I am very certain that when women as a whole take any special interest in the matter they will have the suffrage if they desire it. But at present I think most of them are lukewarm; I find some actively for it, and some actively against it.

Is Lukewarm.

"I am, for the reasons above given, rather what you would regard as lukewarm or tepid in my support of it because, while I believe in it, I do not regard it as of very much importance. I believe that man and woman should stand on an equality of right, but I do not believe that equality of right means identity of function; and I am more and more convinced that the great field, the indispensable field, for the usefulness of women is as the mother of the family."

DRY TRAVELERS MAY DRINK ON THE RUN.

Pittsburg, Dec. 4.—It may not be absolutely necessary to go without a drink while running through the state of Ohio.

Attorneys for the Pennsylvania, Wabash and B. & O. railroads announce, as the result of an inquiry, that it will be perfectly legal for the trains to sell through any Ohio county, "wet" or "dry," while the train is in motion. But the moment the train stops in a "dry" county the bar closes until the train starts again.

If a man is real thirsty in a "dry" county and wants a drink he will be forced to get on a moving train and gulp it down until the next stop.

SMOKED FOR 96 YEARS

Woman Passes Her 107th Birthday.

Oxford, Mass., Dec. 4.—A tobacco smoker for 96 years. Mrs. Catherine Snay passed the one hundred and seventh anniversary of her birth at her home in North Oxford, receiving the congratulations of many callers.

Though she has been bed-ridden four years by paralysis and lies much of the time in a partial stupor, she takes great satisfaction in her pipe, which is filled for her several times daily.

Her youngest daughter, Miss Rose, 55 years old, cares for her. Mrs. Snay is a native of Canada.

OIL MYSTERY BAFFLES

Government Fails to Get Light on Big Loans.

New York, Dec. 4.—Efforts of federal counsel to obtain information regarding loans aggregating $22,000,000 to P. S. Trainer by the Southern Pipe Line company, a Standard subsidiary, came to nothing in the cross-examination of John D. Archbold in the government suit to dissolve the trust.

For more than a year Frank B. Kellogg, government inquisitor, has pursued every trail to learn the purpose of these large loans, but he appears to be no nearer the solution of the mystery.

Mr. Archbold said that he knew of no reason for loans which, he said, might have represented the adjustments between refining companies which Mr. Trainer supplied with oil. The cross-examination of Mr. Archbold was concluded yesterday when an adjournment of the case was taken until Monday.

ENGLAND, JAPAN & U. S.

Are Together on Important Matters at Conference of Powers in London.

London, Dec. 4.—The conference of the powers called by Great Britain for the framing of a code of laws for naval warfare and for the formation of the international prize court, recommended by The Hague congress, was opened at the foreign office today.

With an interval for the Christmas holidays, it is expected that the conference will continue until about February 1. At the request of the British government the powers which accepted invitations to the conference have forwarded a list of subjects which they consider should be discussed.

America's Delegates.

The United States, Great Britain, France, Germany, Italy, Austria-Hungary, Russia, Spain, Holland and Japan will be represented. The American delegates are Rear Admiral Charles H. Stockton and Prof. George Grafton Wilson, of Brown university. Commander John H. Gibbons, naval attache at the London embassy, will act as aide.

The United States, Great Britain and Japan are agreed in principle at least on the most important proposals, and they may be expected to work in accord, with the probable support of France. There are wide differences of opinion between these powers and the other six countries representd.

Great Britain is desirous of abolishing contraband entirely; America and Japan do not go so far, but they would agree if only munitions of war should be declared contraband. The continental powers will urge the continuation of the present system under which the belligerents declare what is contraband.

Method of Blockading.

Great Britain, America and Japan agree on the method of blockading, contending for the right to seize blockade runners at any time or place. This is opposed to the continental view that only warships actually engaged in blockading have the right to seize vessels. These same three powers opposed the continental contention that a belligerent has a right to destroy seized vessels before trial, as was done, for instance, by Russia, with British merchantmen during the late war.

T. R. AFTER HASKELL

Four Thousand Land Cases to Be Investigated.

Washington, Dec. 7.—President Roosevelt is after Governor Haskell of Oklahoma. He has asked the lawyer used by Frank H. Hitchcock to prepare the southern contest cases for the Taft side at Chicago to go to Oklahoma and investigate Governor Haskell. This lawyer was compelled by the pressure of other business to refuse. The President is looking for another man and it is possiblt that Wade H. Ellis might get the appointment.

The department of justice and the interior department have on their hands for investigation and possible action about 4,000 cases of town lots in Oklahoma secured from their original Indian owners by white settlers in a fashion which is held to conflict with the law. Governor Haskell was extensively engaged in real estate transactions at the time Oklahoma entered the Union.

The President believes he can find ground to make trouble for Haskell in some of these transactions.

PLAN TO CURB TRUSTS

Secretary Straus Urges Definite System of Positive Supeervision.

Washington, Dec. 2.—"It is becoming more and more obvious that the work of the government in regulating corporations should not be directed at the mere existence of combination itself, as such, but should deal rather with the way in which the combination powers are used," says Secretary Oscar S. Straus in his report of the department of commerce and labor.

Secretary Straus strongly recommends the adoption of a definite system of positive supervision and regulation of corporations through an administrative office, urging that such a system is constructive, not destructive.

Employers' Liability.

In reference to the bureau of labor, Secretary Straus says that it is making a study of the general subject of accidents and employers' liability. He regards as one of the great needs a radical change in the law respecting employers' liability.

"Our age," says Secretary Straus, "has been properly called an era of commercial development and expansion, and the United States is reaping a greater share of industrial and commercial prosperity than any of the other nations of the world."

Labor and Capital.

Secretary Straus points out that labor and the industries and commerce are interdependent. "That commerce which is developed and expanded to the detriment either of the health or of the wage standard of the laborers, however profitable it may be in a material sense, must be detrimental."

It is pointed out that "the greatest violators of the contract labor laws are the American manufacturers." Labor unions, too, have at times been found among the violators of the law.

CAUSE AND EFFECT.

Good Digestion Follows Right Food.

Indigestion and the attendant discomforts of mind and body are certain to follow continued use of improper food.

Those who are still young and robust are likely to overlook the fact that, as dropping water will wear a stone away at last, so will the use of heavy, greasy, rich food, finally cause loss of appetite and indigestion.

Fortunately many are throughtful enough to study themselves and note the principle of Cause and Effect in their daily food. A N. Y. young woman writes her experience thus:

"Sometime ago I had a lot of trouble from indigestion, caused by too rich food. I got so I was unable to digest scarcely anything, and medicine seemed useless.

"A friend advised me to try Grape-Nuts food, praising it highly, and as a last resort, I tried it. I am thankful to say that Grape-Nuts not only relieved me of my trouble, but built me up and strengthened my digestive organs so that I can now eat anything I desire. But I stick to Grape-Nuts."

"There's a Reason."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

WOMAN IN POLITICS

DR. MARGARET LONG.

A daughter of John D. Long, formerly secretary of the navy, who is taking a leading part in Denver politics.

SEA ATE UP HIS LAND

Absent 12 Years, Consul Learns of $25,000 Loss.

Atlantic City, Dec. 4.—Returning here after an absence of twelve years, Dr. Edward Bedloe, former United States consul at Amoy, China, was astounded to learn that real estate for which he paid $25,000 in 1895 had been wiped out of existence by the vagaries of the sea currents in Absecon Inlet.

The land at one time fronted upon Water street, a thoroughfare that formerly paralleled Maine avenue, but which is now buried twenty feet beneath the surface of Absecon Inlet, which has eaten away an area equal to two city blocks since the sale was made. Water street appears on the city map of 1854.

WATCHES

We offer again this season the line of Waltham and Elgin watches that proved popular last year, at prices lower than elsewhere retailed.

The cases used in our watches are the very best grades of 25-year and 20-year gold filled cases on the market. We make no extra charge for hand engraved cases in the 25-year grade.

We guarantee everything we offer you to be JUST EXACTLY AS REPRESENTED.

And you will find our prices lower than you can purchase the same quality for elsewhere.

The Waltham and Elgin watches are all stem wind and stem set.

ALL WATCHES ARE SENT BY REGISTERED MAIL.

This offer is intended only for Blade subscribers. We desire to give our subscribers the advantages of the best quality of everything at the very lowest price.

MOVEMENTS.

Nickel—Fifteen jewels (settings); quick train; exposed pallets; cut expansion balance; Breguet hairspring; polished oval regulator; sunk second dial; nickel idex; dust ring; damaskkeened plates.

Nickel—Seven jewels; quick train; exposed pallets; cut expansion balance; Breguet hairspring; polished oval steel regulator; sunk second dial; nickel index; dust ring; damaskkeened plates.

MEN'S WATCHES.

No. 101—18 size, 25-year open face, 7-jeweled works $11.50
No. 102—16 size, 25-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works $15.00
No. 103—16 size, 25-year open face, 7-jeweled works $12.25
No. 104—18 size, 25-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works $15.50
No. 105—18 size, 25-year open face, 15-jeweled works $12.50
No 106—16 size, 25-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works $17.00
No 107—16 size, 25-year open face, 15-jeweled works $14.50
No. 110—16 size, 20-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works $12.75
No. 111—16 size, 20-year open face, 7-jeweled works $10.00
No. 113—18 size, 20-year open face, 15-jeweled works $10.50
No. 114—16 size, 20-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works $15.00
No. 115—16 size, 20-year open face, 15-jeweled works $12.50

NICKEL SILVER CASES.

No. 116—18 size, 7-jeweled works $5.30
No. 118—18 size, 15-jeweled works $6.60
No. 119—16 size, 15-jeweled works $8.75

LADIES' G SIZE.

No. 121—25-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works $13.50
No. 123—20-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works $12.25

LADIES' O SIZE.

No. 124—25-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works $14.00
No. 125—25-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works $17.50
No. 126—20-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works $13.00

Remit by P. O. money order, express money order, registered letter, or New York draft.

Address all orders to

THE BLADE Toledo, O.

35 MILLION BAD ADDRESSES ADD TO THE MAILMAN'S WOES

Washington, Dec. 4.—Exclusive of registered matter, the railway mail service during the last fiscal year handled 21,650,-49,735 pieces of mail matters, according to the annual report of Second Assistant Postmaster General Stewart. Because of practically illegible addresses 35,565,361 pieces required special attention, with the result that 18,988,626 were returned to senders or corrected and forwarded.

A new division of the railway mail service, embracing the states of Oregon, Washington and Idaho and the territory of Alaska, is recommended.

Favorable consideration of congress is asked to a recommendation that postal clerks be allowed traveling expenses while away from their homes, and also that postal clerks who have become unfit for active service by reason of advanced age and physical disability incurred in the line of duty be retired with suitable pay.

For the transportation of all classes of mail matter the department during the year expended $81,157,720. A considerable saving was effected in connection with the weighing of mails in the southern states.

Still further economies are recorded. A review of the railway postoffice car service resulted in the readjustment of the car space on a number of routes, thereby effecting a saving of $272,040 during the year.

The report calls attention to the fact that provision has been made to transport additional weights of mails from Valdez to Fairbanks, Alaska, in the four mid-winter months, so as to allow 48,000 pounds increase. The weights on other lines in Alaska also have been augmented.

Efforts of the department to establish semi-weekly sailings between New York and Porto Rico, it is stated, failed, the steamship companies refusing to make any changes in their practice of having sailings only on Saturdays.

During the year additional parcel-post conventions were negotiated with the Netherlands, Uruguay, Italy, France and Austria, and the parcel-post rate of 20 cents a pound to Bolivia, Chile, Ecuador and Peru was reduced to 12 cents a pound.

CANAL BONDS SOLD

159 Bids, Amounting to $30,000,000, Accepted.

Washington, Dec. 7.—Secretary of the Treasury Cortelyou today announced that Panama canal bonds had been sold at an average of 102.4368. The lowest accepted bid was at $102.2778. There were 159 accepted bids, amounting to $30,000,000.

Six hundred and seventy-two bids were rejected, amounting to $72,808,800. The total number of regular bids, therefore, was 831, subscribing for $102,808,800.

The bona fide character of the bids is shown by the fact that of the 834 received, all but three were accompanied by certified checks or cash for two per cent of the face value of the bonds applied for. The following are the names of the successful bidders for $10,000,000 and over, together with the price offered:

Fisk & Robinson, New York city, five bids, $2,000,000 each, at prices ranging from 102.283 to 102.783; Chase National bank, New York, three bids, $1,000,000 each, at prices ranging from 102.3005 to 102.5005; the National City Bank of New York $10,242,760 at 102.2778. The highest bid was by J. F. Houseman, of Bradshaw, Neb., for $100 at 105.

TO-NIGHT Cascarets 10c 25c. 50c. THEY WORK WHILE YOU SLEEP All Druggists

COW ADOPTS 4 PIGS

Porkers Cast Off Their Natural Mother.

Allentown, Pa., Dec. 4.—County Treasurer Amos Weida, residing near Emaus, has a cow which is mothering four six-week-old pigs.

Just how those pigs came to cast off their natural mother and adopt a cow, Weida does not know; but a few evenings ago he came into the barn and there found the little porkers industriously extracting the bovine nourishment.

"ABRUZZI'S RUBY RING" IS ONLY CHEAP, RED GLASS

Pittsburg, Dec. 4.—Was the $50,000 ruby engagement ring sent (or said to have been sent) by the Duke of the Abruzzi to Miss Katherine Elkins a joke or a crime?

The ring is now in the possession of the Elkins family and is probably adorning the second finger of the left or right hand of one of the Elkins parlor maids.

The pasteboard box, with its trouble making contents, was dropped into the postoffice at Turin on Oct. 12. It was ornamented with 16 cents' worth of Italian stamps. Miss Elkins would have undoubtedly received the pasteboard box—though few dukes sending a priceless gem to a lady love would employ so plebeian a receptacle—if the postmaster at Elkins, W. Va., U. S. A., had not have been suspicious of it. So, instead of delivering the box to Miss Elkins, the postmaster, prying into it, which was his right under the law, uncovered the gem. His discovery was chronicled in the newspapers and properly credited.

The pasteboard box was taken before the New York experts and while the entire continent waited with baited breath, those wise gentlemen decided—that the alleged betrothal gift of Luigi Amende, Joseph Ferdinand, Francois, Duc de Abruzzes, fourth in line of succession to the throne of Italy, to Miss Katherine Elkins of Elkins, W. Va., was a plain gold ring, unusually broad, evidencing considerable wear and containing a setting of just plain, ordinary, everyday red glass, worth about 9 cents or less, the whole subject to a duty of $1.36 under the laws of appraisement.

TRIBUTE TO CLEVELAND

Insurance Men Honor Memory of President.

New York, Dec. 4.—Many high tributes to the worth of the late Grover Cleveland as citizen and statesman were paid at the memorial exercises which formed the first session of the second annual meeting of the Association of Life Insurance Presidents in this city this morning. Mr. Cleveland's last field of public activity was in connection with the work of that organization.

The presidents and other executive officers of life insurance companies from all over the United States and Canada and many insurance commissioners from the states and provinces were present.

Among those who spoke at the memorial exercises were Paul Morton, president of the Equitable Life Assurance Society and former secretary of the navy under President Roosevelt, and John H. Finley, Ph. D., president of the College of the City of New York. Mr. Morton's father, J. Sterling Morton, served in President Cleveland's cabinet, while Dr. Finley is preparing the authorized memoirs of Mr. Cleveland.

That $11,000,000 of the funds of the life insurance policy holders are each year diverted to the treasuries of the various states of this country in the form of special taxes, was the statement made by Robert Lynn Cox, general counsel and manager of the association.

Two Big Specials

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CHRISTMAS POST CARDS 25 for 10c Forget-me-nots, Violets, Daisies, etc. J. LEE, 730 Canal St., CHICAGO.

More Money for Raw Furs We must have your Raw Skins, and will increase your net returns 20 per ct. to 25 per ct. by Our One Profit Plan. No commission. Liberal assortments. Quick returns. Write for price list No. D 3. A. E. BURKHARDT, Intern'l Fur Merchant, Cincinnati, O.

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POEMS WITH OR WITHOUT MUSIC for publication as sheet music; also stories for new Sunday school library book. Rev. W. T. Price, Newport, N. Y.

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SELL Tobacco and Cigars locally or traveling. Salary or commission. Full time or side line. Good pay; promotion; experience unnecessary. Address Morotock Tobacco Works, Box P-24, Danville, Va.

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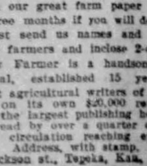

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EYE DISEASES TREATED FREE I will send free to try, my famous Absorption Treatment to all sufferers of Eye Diseases and Failing Sight. Address Dr. W. O. Coffee, Dept. 177, Des Moines, Ia.

GENUINE Mexican Opal Stick-Pin, 10c; no stamps Winne & Co., Burl

HOUSEHOLD AND YOUNG FOLKS

ELIZABETH AYRES, EDITOR.

JENNINGS.

MORNING THOUGHTS

SUNDAY

Make me unswerving as are the stars above me, as trustful as the birds who sing at dawn, and fear not what the day may bring. May I be strong to resist all evil and cleave to that which is good.

MONDAY

Don't spurn to be a rushlight,
Because you are not a star;
But brighten some bit of darkness
By shining just where you are.

TUESDAY

Do not despond, and say that the fond
Sweet songs of your life have flown,
For if ever you knew a song that was true
Its music is still your own.

WEDNESDAY

Providence has a thousand keys to open a thousand doors for the deliverance of His own.

THURSDAY

Strive to be a bit of blue sky in the lives of those around you. Then your life cannot be a failure any more than those blue rays are a failure.

FRIDAY

Though today may not fulfill
All thy hopes, have patience still,
For perchance tomorrow's sun
Sees thy happier days begun.

SATURDAY

Under the clouds is the sun, sweetheart;
And under the ice is the sod;
Under the brown of the stems are buds;
Over all is the heart of God.

FACE THE LIGHT

ELIZABETH AYRES

The happiness which everyone is looking for, though it is called by many different names, will never be found unless you are facing right. If you are gloomy and dissatisfied and suspicious of people and their motives; if you think you are without friends and there is no joy in living, be sure you are facing the wrong way, and, mole-like, are grubbing underground. The farther you go and the longer you stay the worse it gets, and the more you dislike yourself and everything with which you are surrounded. If you only knew, all you have to do is to face about and look toward the sunshine and your own vision will change when you get the habit of seeing the daylight.

In human life the wind blows, the rain falls, and frequently the frosts are cruel. At such times the facing about is not an easy thing to do, but if you keep your eyes fixed on the light, though it may seem but a speck in the far-away, you will gradually emerge out of the darkness into the brighter day.

It is astonishing how much that is pleasant may be found when your face is turned the right way and your eyes are open. Friends you did not know you had are waiting to return your smile and friendly greetings. Home, friends, health and sunshine are the greatest things in life, and these should never be shadowed by turning your face in the wrong direction.

To a great degree our own vision of things gives to our world its color. It is not possible to master our own fate entirely, but we can do much toward it. No stronger influence exists than that which comes from looking on the bright side, and,

"If one looks upon the bright side
It is sure to be the right side."

If you stop to think about it, you know that the companionship of the "bright side" people is always eagerly sought. They radiate cheerfulness and lighten heavy hearts. As the embodiment of sunshine they warm and encourage those with whom they come in contact, and they do good in the world simply by living.

A dark vision of life has no excuse for existing. It helps nothing. It makes bad matters worse, and it repels love and friendship. Good will, brightness, happiness and joy invite their kind in return. What you give out will be given back to you. Turn from the sunshine and you walk in loneliness in the shadows. You may face wrong unconsciously and go in bewilderment and wretchedness through the darkness, but when your face is toward the light the darkness loses its terrors, and ahead is the beacon which gives you strength and encouragement.

Look toward the sunshine, no matter what may beset you, and look toward it without faltering until your own face and spirit reflect its light.

THE COZY CORNER

OUR MOTTO

Look up, lift up. Object: To aid, comfort, encourage and cheer; scattering sunshine along the way.

THINK OF OTHERS

It seems to me we are a very selfish people when if, in making our plans for our families for Christmas, we do not go beyond our own home circle and make those happy that are less fortunate than ourselves. God sent His Son to die to redeem the world, and it has given us the abiding hope we have. God did this through love then why not do His work by feeding the hungry; clothing the naked, and comforting the sad on Christmas—the most sacred of days, for it brought us a Saviour.

Sisters, if you or I sit down to a table laden with the best that can be bought, and eat until we are uncomfortable, don't you think we would be selfish if we did not divide with the poor widow, the little child, or perhaps some shut-in who may live in sight of our own home? Another sight that makes my heart ache is to see destitute children peering through the windows of our stores at Christmas time, looking with longing eyes at the display, and knowing in their little aching hearts that an empty stocking awaits them on Christmas morn. Now let each of us consider ourselves a committee of one to act, and let us see how many we can make happy on that day. Let us do this in the spirit of love. If you cannot give from your purse give a kind word or a smile, for this old world is in need of sympathy. My children are grown, but I have two grandchildren, three and five years of age, and they took their Thanksgiving offering to the ward school, so that it might be given to the poor. I wish you one and all a Merry Christmas.—Illinois.

HOW SHE MANAGES

Will you admit a New Hampshire farmer's wife? I have read The Blade for nearly a year, but have never written, for it seems as though everything was written in a better way than I could write, but seeing the letter from Brown Eyes from the East, I thought perhaps I might help her a little.

I have five children under twelve years of age—four boys and a dear little girl. I have one son who is older, and he will, I expect, leave home in a year; but about the younger ones. Teach them to help in every way. It does not hurt them to help their mother, and they will soon learn to take an interest in the work if they know they can play after their tasks are done. You will probably think it is more work to teach them than to do it yourself, but in a little while they will do the tasks surprisingly well.

When you wash, do not try to starch the everyday garments. Fold the sheets, pillow slips, towels, kitchen aprons, and everything possible to fold as soon as they are taken from the line. If you do not find the time to iron the little dresses, aprons and waists, smooth them out with the hands and hang them away. After they have been worn an hour, you would never know they had not been ironed.

When you churn, pack your butter right away the same day. It is much easier. I have nearly always made butter and always finish it at once. We sell ours for the highest price. Have a regular day to do your floor washing, cleaning, and so on. Do your cooking as necessary and your washing when most convenient. I have no regular day for washing. Above all, do not fret. Do the first thing needing your attention, and the rest will follow. You cannot expect to always keep things in order with the little ones at play, but be content if they are well and good. My little ones were nearly all fretful and needed constant care. I am not very strong, but I have always managed to get along alone with a little help from the good man, until my eldest child got old enough to help with the work.

I have always managed the most of my sewing, even to making trousers. Do not sit up too late. Get all the rest you can, and the work goes much quicker. Well, I can hear some of the sisters say, "She is making too long a stay," so I will close, hoping that what I have said will help some one a little.—B. B. H.

A USEFUL BOX

I have read the letters with keen interest and it thrilled my soul to see that so many of The Blade readers are pilgriming heavenward and are striving to take their families with them. My dear readers who are not journeying with this happy band you can leave your children no greater fortune than to teach them the reward of a heavenly home for all who obey and do the will of God.

I have the duty of housekeeping for my father and I try to accomplish the work as systematically as possible. It seems to me I cannot accomplish anything so long as the washing and ironing are not out of the way. Washing is the first thing with me on Monday morning, if the weather permits.

The most trying thing to one's nerves and patience is a topsy-turvy house. Perhaps, in some cases, the living room is small and there are several pairs of shoes or overshoes which it is necessary to keep in a warm place while their wearers are in the house. There may be no better place to put them than in a row back of the stove where they look unsightly and take from the room its tidy appearance. Why not get a box of the kind that may be obtained at the shoe dealer's, after he has unpacked his stock? A pair of hinges and screws, several yards of cretonne or denim, and several hundreds of brass-headed tacks—which cost ten cents a hundred—are other articles required. Get your hammer, saw and screw driver and fix a lid on the box, then begin to decorate. The cloth used for covering can either be tacked on plain or laid in plaits. To make the lid ornamental as well as useful take some cotton or old goods that is not needed for anything else and pad the lid, using the brass-headed tacks to fasten the cloth down so as to look like a stuffed seat. The edge of the lid may be finished with a ruffle and ornamented with the tacks. When finished you will have a useful piece of furniture, and your shoes, or whatever they may be, can be kept in a warm place and yet be out of sight. Larger boxes may be converted into "cosies," in which to store bedclothes or winter clothing during the summer months.—An Old Maid.

FROM COLORADO

As I am a new subscriber to The Blade and have never noticed many letters from Colorado, I thought I would like to visit for a few moments with the sisters of the Cozy Corner. Their letters are very interesting to me.

I live in a town in a sunny valley on the western slope of the Rocky mountains. We can see snow on the mountains all the year round, while it is nice and warm in the valley. We have fine weather through the entire year. The winters are mild on this side of the Rockies, and it is very healthy here for anyone with weak lungs. I think Colorado has the most beautiful scenery of any state in the country. I live in a town of 3,000 inhabitants. The altitude is 4,590 feet above sea level. The days are warm, but the nights are always pleasant and cool. We came here from Illinois two years ago, and my health is a great deal better here than in the damp and rainy sections of the east.

I have three children; two girls, aged seven and nine years, and a little boy nine months old, who is the joy and pride of our home. My greatest desire is to train my children in the right way, and I very much appreciate the letters on that subject, as I feel the great responsibility of parents in trying to train their children. We, as parents, must set the right example if we would succeed.

My husband and I are great lovers of music and good literature. We attend the M. E. church and Sunday school. We live in town at present, but I like the country much better. I will sign the name my father called me when I was a child.—Sunbeam.

INQUIRIES ANSWERED

A Sure Cure for Dandruff: Put five cents' worth of flower of sulphur in a quart of rain water. Shake several times a day for a week, then let stand until it is clear. Drain and bottle. Rub this liquid well into the scalp with the finger tips. It will give the hair a beautiful gloss. Be sure that the bottle is large enough to permit of a thorough shaking. It is said this sulphur solution will prevent the hair from turning gray.

Some one asked how to prevent frost from gathering on windows. One way is to rub them lightly with glycerin. Another is to use alcohol.—Mrs. E. H. Swift.

INQUIRY

One of our readers wishes to know how to preserve pumpkin.

OUR CORRESPONDENTS

This is the last call for Christmas letters, so you who are planning to write would better be about it.—Editor.

Do your best, your very best, and do it every day.

Letters recently received for our corner are from Mountain Sister, A Mother, Ruth, Betty A. Jewel, Fluffy Flo, Agnes, Hopeful and Mrs. Emma H. Swift.

Old Subscriber in a short letter writes: Some one wanted to know why Portland, Ore., is called the City of Roses. It is because there are so many roses there that bloom outdoors all the year round.

Thank you, Old Subscriber, for the sprays of fir. They are still on my desk and have a very spicy fragrance.—Your Editor.

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CONTRIBUTED RECIPES

From one of our long-time friends, who signs her name Em. T. Head, we have the five following recipes. The first is for cookies: Three eggs, two cups of sugar, a cup and a quarter of butter, a cup and a half of sour cream, one teaspoon of soda, one of vanilla and flour enough to form a soft dough. This is usually about five cups.

Economy Cookies: One cup of sugar, one of thick sour cream, one teaspoon of soda, a pinch of salt, and any preferred flavoring. Flour to roll.

White cake similar to angel food: Beat the whites of three eggs very stiff, add one cup of sugar and beat well, then add one-half cup of boiling water and one cup of flour which has been sifted three times with one teaspoon of baking powder. Beat well again; pour into a buttered pan and bake.

Economy Cake: One cup of buttermilk, one of sugar, one teaspoon of soda, one tablespoon of lard, a half teaspoon each of ground cinnamon, cloves and nutmeg. Flour enough to make it the right consistency. This may be varied by adding raisins or nuts.

Meat Dumplings: Sift twice one large cup of flour with a heaped teaspoon of baking powder. Salt to taste. Have ready a scant cup of fresh buttermilk, or sour milk, with just enough soda in to sweeten—about a quarter teaspoon. Stir the milk into the flour, being careful not to make it too wet, have just enough so it will drop off the spoon easily. Have the chicken or beef boiling vigorously and drop the batter, a teaspoonful in a place. Cover tightly and boil ten minutes without lifting the cover. Then dish up and serve.

Try making biscuit with buttermilk and baking powder, with a little soda as above.

From "A Double C Sister" are these: Cheap Cake: One cup of sugar, one-half cup of butter, one cup of sour milk, one teaspoonful of soda, two cups of flour, and spice to taste.

Baked Indian Pudding: Boil one pint of milk, and while boiling, stir in one cup of corn meal. Let this cool a very little, then add three well beaten eggs, one pint of cold milk, one cup of sugar, one tablespoon of flour and a pinch of salt, one cup of molasses and a teaspoonful of each spice that you like. Put in a pudding dish and bake one and a half hours.

Pork Cake: Beat four eggs. Add two cups of sugar, one of molasses, one pound of seeded raisins, one pound of pork and a small lump of butter, or the butter may be omitted and more pork used if desired. Grind the pork and raisins fine. Spice with one tablespoon of cinnamon and one of nutmeg. Add one cup of sour cream or buttermilk, and a teaspoon of soda. Beat the ingredients together and stiffen with flour. Bake in a large pan. It requires long baking. Try with a broom straw to tell when it is done. The cake keeps a long time and improves with age.—Mrs. Dell.

Aunt Nancy sends this unusual recipe. It is for making Sulphured Apples: Peel and quarter apples enough for eight gallons. Take three heaping tablespoonfuls of sulphur, put a few fire coals in a pan, and set in the bottom of the barrels. Throw the sulphur on the coals. Have the apples in a basket and hang it over the sulphur in the barrel. Throw a clean cloth over them, and some clean-washed carpet or quilts several layers thick, to keep the smoke in the barrel. Let them stand over night, and pack in jars. Tie papers over jars. Wash them before cooking; it makes them better than when canned and are less trouble. Peaches may be preserved in this way, too, and are less trouble. Some use them before they are soft.

Baked Corn: Season well a can of ordinary corn or succotash or the grated corn; add half a cup of milk and a beaten egg, and cover the top with crumbs and bits of butter, and bake till there is a good crust of brown.

"My dear," said Mrs. Newlywed, her face flushed with the excitement of her afternoon in the kitchen, "I want you to be perfectly frank with me now. What would you suggest to improve these doughnuts I made today?"

"Well," replied Mr. Newlywed, lifting one with a slight effort, "I think it might be better if you made the hole bigger."

OLD FRANCISCAN MISSIONS

PALA BELL TOWER.

THE OLD MISSION FIGURES IN MRS. JACKSON'S STORY OF "RAMONA"

To the student of art, few spots in our country are richer in human interest and suggestiveness than the old Franciscan church buildings of Southern California, in the construction and decoration of which the native artistic abilities of the Indian converts were largely utilized. Of all pioneer undertakings within the present borders of the United States, they are the most noteworthy from an architectural point of view. Among them Pala is unique in its remarkable bell tower. To photographers and artists this constitutes the main interest of the mission. It is particularly picturesque on moonlight nights when vapory clouds, rolling up from along the mountains, mass themselves in the sky behind it. The two bells, swinging from rawhide thongs in openings of the tower one above the other, still call the Indians to service when the priest comes up from San Diego, as he does a couple of times a month.

On the top of the tower a cactus plant is growing, rooted in a crack of the adobe. A seed carried there by some bird many years ago is probably responsible for the plant's existence on this airy perch.

The interior of the chapel building which stands near the bell tower, though badly stained in places by rains working in through a neglected roof, still retains much of the original decoration in color done by the Indians. The Franciscan missionaries had the perception to recognize the element of artistic feeling in the make-up of their charges, and allowed them much latitude in following their natural bent as to design and general treatment, the colors used being of Indian manufacture from native earths and plants. The Christian symbol of the cross, ever present in the decorations of the church, was perhaps relied upon to nullify whatever of paganism was in the aboriginal fancies. The floor is still paved with the great square, red bricks made and laid down by the Indian neophytes, but the tread of several generations has broken and worn them sadly.

There were among the earlier Indians some expert metal workers, and under the supervision of the padres they made many of the vessels used in the church service. A fine old copper baptismal font occupying a niche of the wall, is doubtless of such workmanship. Also standing in the church is an olive-wood statue of that Saint Louis, king of France, whose name is borne by the Mission San Luis Rey de Francia. From that mission, twenty miles down the valley, the image was brought to Pala by Indian devotees, so the tradition runs, when some looting expedition of Mexican soldiers was afoot and the safety of the mission's property was in peril.

San Luis Rey de Francia, in the little valley of the San Luis Rey river, about a century ago, was the largest and richest of all the missions maintained by the Spanish fathers. Part of it still stands, a noble though decaying monument to the Christian zeal and architectural good taste of its founders. The old mission figures in Helen Hunt Jackson's story of Ramona, and it was here, as readers of that romance will remember, that Alessandro's father was choir leader.—The Travel Magazine.

THE MERRY-GO-ROUNDS

Do all the good you can
In all the ways you can
To all the people you can.

Object of the M. G. R.: Mental, moral and social improvement.

The question, "what do you consider is success?" has interested me greatly. There are people who measure success by mere worldly possessions. To them, the succesful man is the one who is rich in this world's goods, no matter what he may be lacking in spiritual attainments. There is a higher standard. He alone has achieved success who has lived for the good and for the benefit of humanity; who has cheered the sick and sorrowing; healed the wounded and loved much.

Who will say Christ was not a success? He descended from the Throne, lived, suffered and died as an example for us to follow that we might reach success.

No one is a success unless he has rightly and honestly gained the love and respect of the best men in his community; who has endeavored to accomplish his task in doing the work which God has allotted him. Such a life is a bright and shining light on the shores of time. Its influence will be a benediction for generations yet to come.

What I consider the greatest success is the individual who is honored and respected by his fellowmen, not the man who lives in a mansion and has a skeleton in his closet. Although he has the world at his command and his word is law, he is not a success, for behind his riches and splendor, there is a longing for something he cannot define. Should this man die out of Christ without hope for any future happiness, would he be a success?—Evangeline.

It seems to me that success is just to do the best you can in whatever position or place in life you are assigned, leaving the money idea out, but considering contentment and happiness uppermost.

I do not agree with "Florida Old Man" when he says we make our own lives. We all do to a certain extent, but many realize it is, or seems to be, managed for us against our will. Environment and circumstances play an important part; our associates may unconsciously influence us for good and noble ideas or the reverse. If I am wrong, I shall be sorry I expressed my views and will try to see it otherwise.—Radiana.

I have been a reader of the M. G. R.'s for some time, but have never had courage to enter.

Defiance, the town I live in, is situated at the junction of the Auglaize and Maumee rivers.

Defiance is the largest town in the Maumee valley, outside of Toledo and Fort Wayne, and is the largest town within a radius of 50 miles. We have excellent schools, hospital and sanitarium, good churches and a Carnegie public library, erected at a cost of $25,000. Defiance lays claim to being the home of the largest plant in the country manufacturing wood-working machinery, also to being the center of the steel package industry of the United States.

It is one of the most important poultry and egg and hay and grain shipping points in the entire state. At the confluence of the Maumee and Auglaize rivers is the site of old Fort Defiance, established in 1794 by Mad Anthony Wayne. A few blocks away is the site of old Fort Winchester.—Red Wing.

Please, may I join your happy circle? I'll promise not to make too much noise about myself. I am a miss from dear old Minnesota, and as I have not seen a letter from this part of the country I thought I would make myself known. This is a beautiful country—that is, to my notion. We have a number of nice lakes, so we can go out for a row once in a while, and fish if we like. We live only five miles from the "Father of Waters," but it is not so wide here as it probably is where some of the other M. G. R.'s live. I take part in outdoor work in the fall, such as picking up potatoes and husking corn. I assure you who have never done this, it is real fun for a time, until your back begins to ache. Other times I'm a dressmaker by trade, and am really in love with the work.

With best wishes to you all, I will say good-bye. You will know me again by the name they called me when I was little.—Stonequarrie.

Success depends, in a great measure, upon the natural organization of an individual. If his first years are passed in a grand country like the United States it does not require so much effort to secure a smooth highway to travel toward success as though the road was filled with brambles and obstructions that impeded his progress at every step. Yet we are prone to believe that he who arrives at success in spite of great obstacles feels more pride and is far better contented when he reviews his efforts to succeed than one who has been aided by influential friends.

An individual cannot succeed without labor or effort applied in the right direction. Take for instance the leaders in the Civil War. Many grand heroes grasped the helm of the ship of state; guided it first one way then another; took advice from one faction and accomplished nothing; listened to influential friends, changed program, and failed. Finally, in our extremity, God's opportunity did succeed. General U. S. Grant, a modest, unassuming man, grasped the lines, took hold, held on, and never slackened his hold until success crowned his efforts.—Bunk.

It seems as though New England Girl had spilled that tea on me and caused me to reflect that it has been quite a while since I wrote.

Bashful Elsie: Country is right pleasant in summer, but very unpleasant in the winter, although in this locality it is very wild in all seasons. So, Florida Old Man, you have come back to us again. I hope you will have a pleasant trip this winter. Pauline, I know several people from Kentucky. Clara, come again. Bonnie Burnie, come and tell us of the Indians, I am very much interested.—Cyclone.

M. G. R. AFFAIRS

I hope you are all well and happy today. Yours truly, Miss Prudence.

Why wait for New Year's Day to come
—and disappear?
Where'er the spirit moves to nobler
creeds,
When conscience disapproves or duty
pleads,
Then make resolves and of resolves
make deeds,
And make each day begin a New and
Happy Year.

New England Girl, your presence is earnestly requested by several of the circle.

Olive Branch, you are being inquired for.

Clarence Ray—Thank you for the postal card. It is a good picture of Faneuil hall.

Letters recently received are from Uncle Dick, Violet Corinne, Omega, Gray Eyes of W. Va., Black-Eyed Beauty, Clarence Ray, McKinley W. Kriegh and A Jolly Spinster.

Mrs. Helen E. S. sends this message: In regard to success, I like the way "Merura" views it. Some one has said that the face is the mirror of the soul, so may each one of us

Smile, smile, smile in God's name,
Scatter the sunbeams bright;
Wherever you go, whatever you say,
Try to reflect his light.

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THE PRETTIEST PINK SILK DRESS

While Eloise Dwight stood well in most of her classes, her best friends had to admit that mathematics were not her forte. She attended a large public school in a pretty town just the right distance from New York, for it was far enough away to give one the feeling of going on quite a journey when starting off for a day's shopping, yet near enough to make the great, fascinating metropolis seem part of one's life.

Mrs. Dwight was openly disturbed by the thought of the stumbling block which her small daughter encountered in her school work, but she was a wise little woman, and, instead of fretting in secret or disucssing it with other grown-ups, she talked it over frankly and hopefully with Eloise, who faithfully promised to apply herself as never before to the only study that had proved really difficult.

One day came a letter from Uncle Billy, who lived on a big Montana ranch and only came east once in two or three years. He said that New York was too stuffy and crowded, and that the skyscrapers made him dizzy. He declared that he would rather get caught in a bunch of stampeded cattle than cross the Brooklyn bridge during the rush hours.

So it happened that after Eloise and her mother had been talking over the matter of the troublesome mathematics, the latter showed Eloise the letter from Montana.

"Three months, Eloise," said Mrs. Dwight, "only three months, and Uncle Billy will be here for at least a fortnight. Listen to what he has written about you: 'So our little girl finds her main difficulty in mathematics? Too bad, for that was my weak point. But tell her to brace up, study harder than ever, and if study can help matters she shall have a suitable reward when I come on, in June.'"

"Oh, mother dear, isn't he a jewel! To offer to reward me for studying hard. What do you think it will be?"

"Listen," continued Mrs. Dwight, turning again to the letter; she read on: "I shall depend on you to give me a hint as to what this would better be.'"

"Oh, mother, do you think I could have one of those pretty pink linen dresses embroidered in white? Several of the girls are to have embroidered linens this summer."

"The very thing Eloise. I was wishing that I could buy you one."

By time the whole Dwight household had forgotten everything but the coming of Uncle Billy—dear, big, blustering, handsome, generous Uncle Billy.

And Eloise had no fear of her trouble-some report, for conscientious study had done wonders, and mathematics were triumphantly marked "95 per cent."

Then came the day of days when Eloise and Uncle Billy were to go to the city for a royal good time. He must have learned, somehow, of the coveted "pink, embroidered linen," for together uncle and niece went first of all to one of New York's greatest department stores.

On their way to the city, Uncle Billy had confided to Eloise that he wished to get something nice for her mother.

"And what shall it be?" he had asked.

Eloise suggested a writing-desk and he had exclaimed, "Exactly the thing!"

In fact, the matter of this wonderful surprise for her mother quite banished, for a time, all thoughts of embroidered linens, and when they reached the big store they went at once to the furniture department on the third floor. They were shown dozens of pretty desks, but Uncle Billy's choice fell on a dainty inlaid affair, and before Eloise realized it the purchase was made.

Then Uncle Billy suggested luncheon in the restaurant on the seventh floor, so once more they turned their steps to the elevators. But only one of them was running and the boy in charge seemed to think that he must carry only those who got on down-stairs. He paid no attention to their signal, and seemed quite determined that they should go no higher than the third floor. After the elevator had gone up half a dozen times Uncle Billy, I am sorry to say, quite lost his temper.

"I wonder how much a person is expected to spend in this old town," said he, "in order to entitle him to ride in a stuffy elevator."

"Perhaps," ventured Eloise timidly, "the boy thinks you hadn't bought anything, you made the selection so quickly."

"Well, he ought to be reported, and I'll see that he is reported," answered Uncle Billy impatiently.

Twice more the elevator went up and twice more the signal was disregarded. Uncle Billy was on the point of striding off to find someone in authority when Eloise said

"Please, Uncle Billy, may I try what I can do?"

And Uncle Billy, forgetting his anger, smiled down at the troubled little face beside him.

"Why, yes; certainly, dear, do anything you please to bring that rascally boy to his senses."

"I will try."

About one minute later the elevator was going down, empty.

"Down, please," said Eloise.

Reluctantly, as if well aware of the discourtesy he had shown, the boy stopped the elevator, opened the lattice door, and the two stepped in. Sooner than it takes to tell it, the ground floor was reached and the door was flung open angrily, for the elevator-boy was eager to be rid of passengers who might justly enter a complaint against him.

"Now we'll go up, please, to the restaurant," said Eloise.

The next moment she felt Uncle Billy place a protecting arm around her shoulders as the waiting people surged in and crowded them to the back of the car. She happened to glance up at him but he was holding his hat in front of his face. All she could make out were little wrinkles around his eyes. She was almost sure he was laughing. She could only catch a glimpse of the elevator boy, and he wore a very puzzled look. When they reached the big airy restaurant, with its flowers and palms and music, then and there Uncle Billy had his laugh out, and Eloise joined in, while the waiter stood by, in dignified disapproval of all their merriment.

"So, little girl, mathematics are your weak point! Nevertheless, I'll trust your 'calculation' every time. Did you catch the expression on the face of that elevator-boy when you said, 'Now, we'll go up!' The best ever! Eloise, who said anything about pink calico or chintz or whatever it was! It's going to be silk, Eloise, just the prettiest pink silk dress we can find."

And it was.—Mary V. Worstell in St. Nicholas.

THE POETS' CORNER

HOW CHRISTMAS CAME TO THE POORHOUSE

(As Told by the Rose That Grew in the Poorhouse Window.)

By Eben E. Rexford.

One day there came to the poorhouse
a woman whose head was white
With the snows of sixty odd winters,
and never a sadder sight
Have I seen—and I've seen full many!
—than the poor, old wrinkled
face,
All wet with tears as they left her in
the pauper's lodging place.

"I don't want to die in the poorhouse,"
she said with a heart-breaking
moan,
And the grief of the poor old creature
would have touched a heart of
stone.
"Why couldn't they let me stay there?
It wouldn't be long, I know—
And end my days in the old home? Oh,
how can they treat me so?"

By and by she told me her story. Her
husband had long been dead.
"He died when Benny, my youngest
was ten years old," she said.
"And I've been so glad, so thankful,
that he didn't have to know
What was in the hearts of the children
that he loved and trusted so.

"'My children, be kind to your mother,'
he told 'em the day he died.
'I know you will care for her always,'
an' he called 'em to his side—
Robert, an' Marthy, an' Sarah, an'
'Promise me, children,' said he;
And they promised that they would be
kind to an' always take care o'
me.

"Robert, the oldest was twenty when
his father died, in May,
An' he took things into his own hands
in a masterful kind of way.
An' if I tried to advise him he wouldn't
lis'en to me,
'For women don't understand b'isness,
though they think they do,' said
he.

"So it wasn't long afore Robert had
everything all his own way.
An' ruther than live in a jangle, I didn't
have much to say.
An' it seemed as if Marthy an' Sarah
had somehow got the idee
That they knew better than I did, an'
they wouldn't lis'en to me.

"Benny an' I—poor Benny, who loved
me better than they—
We knew that we wasn't wanted, we
felt we was both in the way;
But we jest hel' fast to each other, an'
he'd tell me of many a plan
That was going to make things diff'rent
when he got to be a man.

"It seemed as if Robert jest hated the
boy for his share in the farm,
An' he blamed him for this thing an'
that thing, tho' he never was
guilty of harm;
An' at last I said, 'Benny, don't stay
here! It'll kill me to have you
used so.
It'll be awful lonesome without you,
but I'll stand it—jest pack up
an' go.

"An' he went. 'Run away,' Robert told
'em; 'Good riddance,' says Mar-
thy, says she,
But it seemed as there'd ben a fun'ral
an' the only mournar was me.
"Oh, Benny, my Benny, my baby! He
loved me, an' what would he say
If he knew I was here in the poorhouse,
an' they called me a pauper to-
day?

"By an' by, when Robert got married,
the girls said that they wouldn't
stay
To be bossed 'round by his wife; an'
left home; an' they live in the
city today.
Marthy marri'd a man that's got money
—they say he's as rich as can be;
But she'll let me die here in the poor-
house—an' Sarah's as cruel as
she.

"Robert's wife— she was allus ag'inst
me, an' Robert would say she was
right,
An' I couldn't do nothing to suit 'em—
it was find fault from mornin' to
night.
I tried hard to make 'em no trouble, I
wanted to earn my own way,
But I couldn't an' that is the reason
I'm here in the poorhouse today.

It was the morning of Christmas; we
heard the glad bells ring
In the joy that comes at the birthday
of Christ, our Saviour King.
"The day'll bring gladness to most
folks," she said, with a sorrowful
sigh,
"But when one's homeless an' friend-
less, it's the best of all blessin's
to die.

"I wonder if Robert, an' Marthy, an'
Sarah'll think today
Of the mother they sent to the poor-
house, to get her out of the way,
As they're eatin' their Chris'mas din-
ner? God grant they may never
know
What it is to have their children turn-
ing ag'inst 'em so.

"I wish I could hear from Benny, jest
a word from him today,
To say that he loves his mother as he
did when he went away
Lis'en! There's somebody knocking!
I'll go to the door an' see,
Mebbe the children are sorry, an' send-
ing after me!"

The door swung back on its hinges to
let the visitor past.
"Mother! My poor, old mother, it's
Benny come back at last!"
She felt his strong arms round her, his
kiss on her withered cheek,
And for one long, happy moment it
seemed that she could not speak.
Then, with a sob that choked her, she
whispered, "Oh, my boy!
Thank God I shan't die in the poor-
house!" And the bells all rang
for joy!

FORTY YEARS AGO.

I've wander'd to the village, Tom,
I've sat beneath the tree,
Upon the school house playground,
That shelter'd you and me;
But none were left to greet me, Tom,
And few were left to know,
Who play'd with us upon that green
Just forty years ago.

The grass was just as green, Tom,
Barefooted boys at play
Were sporting, just as we did then,
With spirits just as gay;
But the master sleeps upon the hill,
Which, coated o'er with snow,
Afforded us a sliding-place
Some forty years ago.

The old schoolhouse is alter'd some,
The benches are replaced
By new ones, very like the same
Our jack-knives had defaced;
But the same old bricks are in the
wall,
And the bell swings to and fro,
It's music just the same, dear Tom,
'Twas forty years ago.

The boys were playing some old game
Beneath that same old tree;
I do forget the name just now,—
You've play'ed the same with me
On that same spot; 'twas play'd with
knives,
By throwing so and so;
The loser had a task to do
There forty years ago.

The river's running just as still;
The willows on its side
Are larger than they were, Tom;
The stream appears less wide;
But the grape-vine swing is miss'd
now,
Where once we play'd the beau,
And swung our sweethearts—pretty
girls—
Just forty years ago.

The spring that bubbled 'neath the hill,
Close by the spreading beech,
Is very low; 'twas once so high
That we could scarcely reach;
And kneeling down to take a drink,
Dear Tom, I started so,
To think how very much I've changed
Since forty years ago.

Near by that spring, upon an elm,
You know, I cut your name;
Your sweetheart's just beneath it, Tom,
And you did mine the same.
Some heartless wretch has peel'd the
bark;
'Twas dying sure, but slow,
Just as she died whose name you cut
There forty years ago.

My lids have long been dry, Tom,
But tears came in my eyes;
I thought of her I loved so well,
Those early broken ties.
I visited the old church yard,
And took some flowers to strow
Upon the graves of those we loved
Just forty years ago.

Some are in the church yard laid,
Some sleep beneath the sea;
But none are left of our old class
Excepting you and me.
And when our time shall come, Tom,
And we are call'd to go,
I hope we'll meet with those we loved
Some forty years ago.

DELIA'S DIRGE.

Muse, breathe the dirge o'er Delia's
tomb;
For her no more the roses bloom,
For her no spring returns.
The pensive lilac's lined with blue,
The violets wear a sable hue,
The drooping lilies mourn.

Ye feathered songsters of the grove,
No more she hears your notes of love,
Silent! she sleeps in death.
She must obey the stern command
And by her lover's cruel hand,
Delia resigns her breath.

She, from the hands of him she loved,
And by his artful flattery moved,
Received the fatal cup.
By him assured 'twould cure her cold,
With cheerfulness she then took hold
And drank the poison up.

But soon, alas, her dimpled cheek,
Her downy skin and snowy neck
Were crimson spotted o'er.
Her gentle tongue forbears to speak,
And that fond heart that once did beat
Now throbs and beats no more.

With agonizing pains oppressed
She wrung her hands and smote her
breast,
Then heaved a bitter sigh.
Is it a crime to love too well?
Those that have known can surely tell.
For that, now, I must die.

Dear parents both, adieu, adieu,
Sisters, a long farewell to you.
I now must leave you all.
I'm summoned to the judgment seat
Where we again must shortly meet.
Prepare to hear the call.

O! Benner, 'twas a barbarous deed,
It makes my wounded bosom bleed
As I the tale relate.
Those who have passion for a tear
May give it vent, and drop it here
O'er Delia's hapless fate.

Scarce nineteen summers passed away
E'er she to Death must fall a prey
In the gay morn of life.
Expecting soon to join her hands
In sacred wedlock's holy bands,
And be his wedded wife.

But O! the sad reverse we see
O cruel, cruel Perfidy!
To blast her early bloom.
Instead of wedding suits, appear
A winding-sheet, and sable bier
Moves slowly to the tomb.

Low in the dust confined she lies,
Forever closed her sparkling eyes,
Her active spirit gone.
Ye, dear companions of her youth
Remember, 'tis a solemn truth
That you must follow soon.

Benner, tho' not condemned to die,
Where can'st thou from thy horror fly?
A sore afflicting rod.
Adelia's ghost flies through the air,
And whispers in your guilty ear,
"Prepare to meet thy God!"

ALWAYS IN THE WAY.

Please, Mister, take me in your car
I want to see mamma,
They say she lives in heaven,
Is it very, very far?
My new mamma is very cross,
And scolds me every day,
I guess she does not love me,
For I'm always in the way.

CHORUS.

Always in the way,
So they always say,
I wonder why they don't kiss me,
Just the same as Sister May,
Always in the way,
I can never play,
My own mamma would never say, I'm
always in the way.

The ride it ended all too soon,
She toddled off alone,
A light shone from a window,
And she peeped into the room,
Please tell me is this Heaven,
Ma'am, and will they let me stay
Forever, child, for this is home
And you're not in the way.

POEMS WANTED

The verses to which this belongs is wanted: "A little ship was on the sea, it was a pretty sight." Another that is asked has this: "A little frock but slightly worn."

These lines are a part of a poem that is wanted:

We are going down the valley,
The deep, dark valley,
We shall see their faces nevermore.

Can anyone send in the poem of which the following is a verse:

Oh, they tell me of a home far beyond
the skies,
Oh, they tell me of a home far away,
Oh, they tell me of a home where no
storm clouds rise,
Oh, they tell me of an unclouded day.

The amusing poem, Farewell, Brother Watkins, Farewell, is asked for.

Wanted: The song, Be Kind to My Mother When I Am Gone. Also the song beginning, I'm on My Way to Canada, that Cold but Happy Land.

"Boys, I'm in your country now, trying to do what's right," is the first of a poem requested.

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READ MESSAGE IN CONGRESS

Last Document of Kind the President Will Send to the House and Senate.

Washington, D. C., Dec. 8.—With the usual ceremonies, the last message that President Roosevelt will communicate to congress was submitted to the house and senate a few minutes after the second day of the last session of the sixtieth congress was started.

After the announcement in both branches of "a message from the president," the document was handed to clerks who began reading. The message sent to the house and senate last December contained thirty thousand words, the one read today twenty thousand.

As the reading progressed members of both houses and the spectators who filled the galleries remarked upon the conservative tone of the document. If they had expected any "fireworks" in the final message they were disappointed.

To the Senate and House of Representatives:

THE financial standing of the nation at the present time is excellent, and the financial management of the nation's interests by the government during the last seven years has shown the most satisfactory results. But our currency system is imperfect, and it is earnestly to be hoped that the currency commission will be able to propose a thoroughly good system which will do away with the existing defects.

During the period from July 1, 1901, to September 30, 1908, there was an increase in the amount of money in circulation of $902,991,399. The increase in the per capita during this period was $7.06. Within this time there were several occasions when it was necessary for the treasury department to come to the relief of the money market by purchases or redemptions of United States bonds; by increasing deposits in national banks; by stimulating additional issues of national bank notes, and by facilitating importations from abroad of gold. Our imperfect currency system has made these proceedings necessary, and they were effective until the monetary disturbance in the fall of 1907 immensely increased the difficulty of ordinary methods of relief. By the middle of November the available working balance in the treasury had been reduced to approximately $5,000,000. Clearing house associations throughout the country had been obliged to resort to the expedient of issuing clearing house certificates, to be used as money.

Bonds Issued

In this emergency it was determined to invite subscriptions for $50,000,000 Panama Canal bonds, and $100,000,000 three per cent certificates of indebtedness authorized by the act of June 13, 1898. It was proposed to re-deposit in the national banks the proceeds of these issues, and to permit their use as a basis for additional circulating notes of national banks. The moral effect of this procedure was so great that it was necessary to issue only $24,631,980 of the Panama Canal bonds and $15,436,500 of the certificates of indebtedness.

During the period from July 1, 1901, to September 30, 1908, the balance between the net ordinary receipts and the net ordinary expenses of the government showed a surplus in the four years 1902, 1903, 1906 and 1907, and a deficit in the years 1904, 1905, 1908 and a fractional part of the fiscal year 1909. The net result was a surplus of $99,283,413.54.

In short, during the seven years and three months there has been a net surplus of nearly one hundred millions of receipts over expenditures, a reduction of the interest-bearing debt by ninety millions, in spite of the Panama canal, and a saving of nearly nine millions on the annual interest charge. This is an exceedingly satisfactory showing, especially in view of the fact that during this period the nation has never hesitated to undertake any expenditure that it regarded as necessary. There have been no new taxes and no increases of taxes; on the contrary some taxes have been taken off; there has been a reduction of taxation.

Corporations

As regards the great corporations engaged in interstate business, and especially the railroads, I can only repeat what I have already again and again said in my messages to the congress. I believe that under the interstate clause of the constitution the United States has complete and paramount right to control all agencies of interstate commerce, and I believe that the national government alone can exercise this right with wisdom and effectiveness so as both to secure justice from, and to do justice to, the great corporations which are the most important factors in modern business. I believe that it is worse than folly to attempt to prohibit all combinations as is done by the Sherman anti-trust law, because such a law can be enforced only imperfectly and unequally, and its enforcement works almost as much hardship as good. I strongly advocate that instead of an unwise effort to prohibit all combinations, there shall be substituted a law which shall expressly permit combinations which are in the interest of the public, but shall at the same time give to some agency of the national government full power of control and supervision over them. One of the chief features of this control should be securing entire publicity in all matters which the public has a right to know, and furthermore, the power, not by judical but by executive action, to prevent or put a stop to every form of improper favoritism or other wrong doing.

The railways of the country should be put completely under the interstate commerce commission and removed from the domain of the anti-trust law. Power of the commission should be made thoroughgoing, so that it could exercise complete supervision and control over the issue of securities as well as over the raising and lowering of rates. As regards rates, at least, this power should be summary. The shareholders, the employes and the shippers all have interests that must be guarded. It is to the interest of all of them that no swindling stock speculation should be allowed, and that there should be no improper issuance of securities.

Telegraph and telephone companies engaged in interstate business should be put under the jurisdiction of the Interstate Commerce Commission.

People Should Act

It is very earnestly to be wished that our people, through their representatives, should act in this matter. To permit every lawless capitalist, every law-defying corporation, to take any action, no matter how iniquitous, in the effort to secure an improper profit and to build up privileges, would be ruinous to the republic and would mark the abandonment of the effort to secure in the industrial world the spirit of democratic fair-dealing. On the other hand, to attack these wrongs in that spirit of demagogy which can see wrong only when committed by the man of wealth, and is dumb and blind in the presence of wrong committed against men of property or by men of no property, is exactly as evil as corruptly to defend the wrongdoing of men of wealth. The war we wage must be waged against misconduct, against wrongdoing wherever it is found; and we must stand heartily for the rights of every decent man, whether he be a man of great wealth or a man who earns his livelihood as a wageworker or a tiller of the soil.

In point of danger to the nation there is nothing to choose between on the one hand the corruptionist, the bribe-giver, the bribe-taker, the man who employs his great talent to swindle his fellow-citizens on a lage scale, and, on the other hand, the preacher of class hatred, the man who, whether from ignorance or from willingness to sacrifice his country to his ambition, persuades well-meaning but wrong-headed men to try to destroy the instruments upon which our prosperity mainly rests. Let each group of men beware of and guard against the shortcomings to which that group is itself most liable.

An Old Doctrine

The opposition to government control of these great corporations makes its most effective effort in the shape of an appeal to the old doctrine of state's rights.

Forty or fifty separate state governments can not exercise that power over corporations doing business in most or all of them; first, because they absolutely lack the authority to deal with interstate business in any form; and second, because of the inevitable conflict of authority sure to arise in the effort to enforce different kinds of state regulation, often inconsistent with one another and sometimes oppressive in themselves. Such divided authority can not regulate commerce with wisdom and effect. The central government is the only power which, without oppression, can nevertheless thoroughly and adequately control and supervise the large corporations. To abandon the effort for all adequate control and yet to render likely continual bursts of action by state legislatures, which can not achieve the purpose sought for, but which can do a great deal of damage to the corporation without conferring any real benefit on the public.

I believe that the more farsighted corporations are themselves coming to recognize the unwisdom of the violent hostility they have displayed during the last few years to regulation and control by the national government of combinations engaged in interstate business.

Need Many Laws

Many laws are needed. There should be regulation by the national government of the great interstate corporations, including a simple method of account keeping, publicity, supervision of the issue of securities, abolition of rebates and of special privileges. There should be short time franchises for all corporations engaged in public business; including the corporations which get power from water rights. There should be national as well as state guardianship of mines and forests. The labor legislation hereinafter referred to should concurrently be enacted into law.

I believe in a steady effort, or perhaps it would be more accurate to say in steady efforts in many different directions, to bring about a condition of affairs under which the man who work with hand or with brain, the laborers, the superintendents, the men who produce for the market and the men who find a market for the articles produced, shall own a far greater share than at present of the wealth they produce, and be enabled to invest it in the tools and instruments by which all work is carried on.

Protection for Workers

There should no longer be any paltering with the question of taking care of the wageworkers who, under our present industrial system, become killed, crippled, or worn out as part of the regular incidents of a given business. The majority of wageworkers must have their rights secured for them by state action; but the national government should legislate in thoroughgoing and far-reaching fashion not only for all employes of the national government, but for all persons engaged in interstate commerce. The object sought for could be achieved to a measurable degree, as far as those killed or crippled are concerned, by proper employers' liability laws.

Our present system, or rather no system, works dreadful wrong, and is of benefit to only one class of people—the lawyers.

Pending a thoroughgoing investigation and action there is certain legislation which should be enacted at once. The law, passed at the last session of the congress, granting compensation to certain classes of employes of the government, should be extended to include all employes of the government and should be made more liberal in its terms.

Congress should without further delay pass a model employers' liability law for the District of Columbia.

I renew my recommendation made in a previous message that half-holidays be granted during summer to all wageworkers in government employ.

I also renew my recommendation that the principle of the eight-hour day should as rapidly and as far as practicable be extended to the entire work being carried on by the government; the present law should be amended to embrace contracts on those public works which the present wording of the act seems to exclude.

The Courts

I most earnestly urge upon the congress the duty of increasing the totally inadequate salaries now given to our judges. On the whole there is no body of public servants who do as valuable work, nor whose moneyed reward is so inadequate compared to their work. Beginning with the supreme court, the judges should have their salaries doubled.

It is earnestly to be desired that some method should be devised for doing away with the long delays which now obtain in the administration of justice.

At the last election certain leaders of organized labor made a violent and sweeping attack upon the entire judiciary of the country. It was the kind of attack admirably fitted to prevent any successful attempt to reform abuses of the judiciary, because it gave the champions of the unjust judge their eagerly desired opportunity to shift their ground into a championship of just judges who were unjustly assailed.

Essential Truths

The violence of the crusade for this legislation, and its complete failure, illustrate two truths which it is essential our people should learn. In the first place, they ought to teach the workingman, the laborer, the wage-worker, that by demanding what is improper and impossible he plays into the hands of his foes. A movement of this kind can ultimately result in nothing but damage to those in whose behalf it is nominally undertaken. This is a most healthy truth, which it is wise for all our people to learn.

The wage-workers, the workingmen, the laboring men of the country by the way in which they repudiated the effort to get them to cast their votes in response to an appeal to class hatred, have emphasized their sound patriotism and Americanism. The whole country has cause to feel pride in this attitude of sturdy independence, in this uncompromising insistence upon acting simply as good citizens, as good Americans, without regard to fancied—and improper—class interests. Such an attitude is an object lesson in good citizenship to the entire nation.

The Injunction

There is also, I think, ground for the belief that substantial injustice is often suffered by employes in consequence of the custom of courts issuing temporary injunctions without notice to them, and punishing them for contempt of court in instances where, as a matter of fact, they have no knowledge of any proceedings.

During the last ten years, and within my own knowledge, at least fifty injunctions have been obtained by labor unions in New York city alone, most of them being to protect the union label (a "property right"), but some being obtained for other reasons against employers. The power of injunction is a great equitable remedy, which should on no account be destroyed. But safeguards should be erected against its abuse. I believe that some such provisions as those I advocated a year ago for checking the abuse of the issuance of temporary injunctions should be adopted. In substance, provision should be made that no injunction or temporary restraining order issue otherwise than on notice, except where irreparable injury would otherwise result; and in such case a hearing on the merits of the order should be had within a short fixed period, and, if not then continued after hearing, it should forthwith lapse. Decisions should be rendered immediately, and the chance of delay minimized in every way. Moreover, I believe that the procedure should be sharply defined, and the judge required minutely to state the particulars both of his action and of his reasons therefor, so that the congress can if it desires examine and investigate the same.

A Grave Offense

Anything like frivolity or wantonness in upsetting such clearly taken governmental action is a grave offense against the republic. To protest against tryanny, to protect minorities from oppression, to nullify an act committed in a spasm of popular fury, is to render a service to the republic. But for the courts to arrogate to themselves functions which properly belong to the legislative bodies is all wrong, and in the end works mischief. The people should not be permitted to pardon evil and slipshod legislation on the theory that the courts will set it right; they should be taught that the right way to get rid of a bad law is to have the legislature repeal it, and not to have the courts by ingenious hairsplitting nullify it.

For many of the shotcomings of justice in our country our people as a whole are themselves to blame, and the judges and juries merely bear their share together with the public as a whole.

The immense growth of corporations, of business done by associations, and the exertme strain and pressure of modern life, have produced conditions which render the public confused as to who its really dangerous foes are; and among the public servants who have not only shared this confusion, but by some of their acts have increased it, are certain judges. Marked inefficiency has been shown in dealing with corporations and in resettling the proper attitude to be taken by the public not only towards corporations, but towards labor, and towards the social questions arising out of the factory system, and the enormous growth of our great cities.

Corporations are necessary instruments of modern business. They have been permitted to become a menace largely because the governmental representatives of the people have worked slowly in providing for adequate control over them.

Chief Offender

The chief offender in any given case may be an executive, a legislature, or a judge. Every executive head who advises violent, instead of gradual, action, or who advocates ill-considered and sweeping measures of reform (especially if they are tainted with vindictiveness, and disregard for the rights of the minority) is particularly blameworthy. The several legislatures are responsible for the fact that our laws are often prepared with slovenly haste and lack of consideration. Moreover, they are often prepared, and still more frequently amended during passage, at the suggestion of the very parties against whom they are afterwards enforced.

Our great clusters of corporations, huge trusts and fabulously wealthy multi-millionaires, employ the very best lawyers they can obtain to pick flaws in these statutes after their passage, but they also employ a class of secret agents who seek, under the advice of experts to render hostile legislation innocuous by making it unconstitutional, often through the insertion of what appear on their face to be drastic and sweeping provisions against the interests of the parties inspiring them, while the demagogues, the corrupt creatures who introduce blackmailing schemes to "strike" corporations, and all who demand extreme and undesirably radical measures, show themselves to be the worst enemies of the public whose loud-mouthed champions they profess to be.

A very striking illustration of the consequences in the preparation of a statute was the employers' liability law of 1906. In the cases arising under that law, four out of six courts of first instance held it unconstitutional; six out of nine justices of the supreme court held that its subject-matter was within the province of congressional action; and four of the nine justices held it valid. It was, however, adjudged unconstitutional by a bare majority of the court—five to four. It was surely a very slovenly piece of work to frame the legislation in such shape as to leave the question open at all.

Damage Done

Real damage has been done by the manifold and conflicting interpretations of the interstate commerce law. Control over the great corporations doing interstate business can be effective only if it is vested with full power in an administrative department, a branch of the federal executive, carrying out a federal law; it can never be effective if a divided responsibility is left in both the states and the nation; it can never be effective if left in the hands of the courts to be decided by lawsuits.

The courts hold a place of peculiar and deserved sanctity under our reform of government. Respect for the law is essential to the permanence of our institutions; and respect for the law is largely conditioned upon respect for the courts. It is an offense against the Republic to say anything which can weaken this respect, save for the gravest reason and in the most carefully guarded manner.

If there is any one duty which more than another we owe to our children and our children's children to perform at once, it is to save the forests of this country, for they constitute the first and most important element in the conservation of the natural resources of the country. There are of course two kinds of natural resources. One is the kind which can only be used as part of a process of exhaustion; this is true of mines, natural oil and gas wells, and the like. The other, and of course ultimately by far the most important, includes the resources which can be improved in the process of wise use; the soil, the rivers, and the forests come under this head. Any really civilized nation will so use all of these three great national assets that the nation will have their benefit in the future.

Inland Waterways

Action should be begun forthwith, during the present session of the congress, for the improvement of our inland waterways—action which will result in giving us not only navigable but navigated rivers. We have spent hundreds of millions of dollars upon these waterways, yet the traffic on nearly all of them is steadily declining. This condition is the direct result of the absence of any comprehensive and far-seeing plan of waterway improvement. Obviously we can not continue thus to expend the revenues of the government without return. It is poor business to spend money for inland navigation unless we get it.

The present methods not only fail to give us inland navigation, but they are injurious to the army as well. What is virtually a permanent detail of the corps of engineers to civilian duty necessarily impairs the efficiency of our military establishment. The military engineers have undoubtedly done efficient work in actual construction, but they are necessarily unsuited by their training and traditions to take the broad view, and to gather and transmit to the congress the commercial and industrial information and forecasts, upon which waterway improvement must always so largely rest. Furthermore, they have failed to grasp the great underlying fact that every stream is a unit from its source to its mouth, and that all its uses are interdependent. Prominent officers of the engineer corps have recently even gone so far as to assert in print that waterways are not dependent upon the conservation of the forests about their headwaters.

Last year an amendment was incorporated in the measure providing for the secret service, which provided that there should be no detail from the secret service and no transfer therefrom. It is not too much to say that this amendment has been of benefit only, and could be of benefit only, to the criminal classes. If deliberately introduced for the purpose of diminishing the effectiveness of war against crime it could not have been better devised to this end. It forbade the practices that had been followed to a greater or less extent by the executive heads of various departments for twenty years. To these practices we owe the securing of the evidence which enabled us to drive great lotteries out of business and secure a quarter of a million of dollars in fines from their promoters.

Frauds Found

These practices have enabled us to discover some of the most outrageous frauds in connection with the theft of government land and government timber by great corporations and by individuals. These practices have enabled us to get some of the evidence indispensable in order to secure the conviction of the wealthiest and most formidable criminals with whom the government has to deal, both those operating in violation of the anti-trust law and others. The amendment in question was of benefit to no one excepting to these criminals, and it seriously hampers the government, in the detection of crime and the securing of justice. Moreover, it not only affects departments outside of the treasury but it tends to hamper the secretary of the treasury himself in the effort to utilize the employes of his department so as to best meet the requirements.

I again renew my recommendation for postal savings banks, for depositing savings with the security of the government behind them. The object is to encourage thrift and economy in the wage-earner and person of moderate means. The result is that money is kept in hiding and unemployed. It is believed that in the aggregate vast sums of money would be brought into circulation through the instrumentality of the postal savings banks. While there are only 1,453 savings banks reporting to the comptroller there are more than 61,000 postoffices, 40,000 of which are money order offices. Postal savings banks are now in operation in practically all the great civilized countries with the exception of the United States.

Parcel Post

In my last annual message I commended the postmaster general's recommendation for an extension of the parcel post on the rural routes. The establishment of a local parcel post on rural routes would be to the mutual benefit of the farmer and the country storekeeper, and it is desirable that the routes, serving more than 15,000,000 people, should be utilized to the fullest practicable extent.

I strongly urge that the request of the director of the census in connection with the decennial work so soon to be begun, be complied with and that the appointments to the census force be placed under the civil service law, waiving the geographical requirements as requested by the director of the census. The supervisors and enumerators should not be appointed under the civil service law, for the reasons given by the director. I commend to the congress the careful consideration of the admirable report of the director of the census, and I trust that his recommendations will be adopted and immediate action thereon taken.

It is highly advisable that there should be intelligent action on the part of the nation on the question of preserving the health of the country. The recent international congress on tuberculosis has made us painfully aware of the inadequacy of American public health legislation. This nation cannot afford to lag behind in the world-wide battle now being waged by all civilized people with the microscopic foes of mankind, nor ought we longer to ignore the reproach that this government takes more pains to protect the lives of hogs and of cattle than of human beings. The first legislative step to be taken is that for the concentration of the proper bureaus into one of the existing departments. I therefore urgently recommend the passage of a bill which shall authorize a redistribution of the bureaus which shall best accomplish this end.

Statehood

I advocate the immediate admission of New Mexico and Arizona as states. This should be done at the present session of the congress. The people of the two territories have made it evident by their votes that they will not come in as one state. The only alternative is to admit them as two, and I trust that this will be done without delay.

I call the attention of the congress to the importance of the problem of the fisheries in the interstate waters. On the Great Lakes we are now, under the very wise treaty of April 11th of this year, endeavoring to come to an international agreement for the preservation and satisfactory use of the fisheries of these waters which cannot otherwise be achieved. Lake Erie, for example, has the richest fresh water fisheries in the world; but it is now controlled by the statutes of two nations, four states, and one province, and in this province by different ordinances in different counties. All these political divisions work at cross purposes, and in no case can they achieve protection to the fisheries, on the one hand, and justice to the localities and individuals on the other. The case is similar in Puget Sound.

But the problem is quite as pressing in the interstate waters of the United States.

The fisheries of the Mississippi, the Ohio, and the Potomac are also in a bad way. For this there is no remedy except for the United States to control and legislate for the interstate fisheries as part of the business of interstate commerce.

This nation's foreign policy is based on the theory that right must be done between nations precisely as between individuals, and in our actions for the last ten years we have in this matter proven our faith by our deeds. We have behaved, and are behaving, towards other nations, as in private life an honorable man would behave towards his fellows.

Panama Canal

The work on the Panama canal is being done with a speed, efficiency and entire devotion to duty, which make it a model for all work of the kind. No task of such magnitude has ever before been undertaken by any nation; and no task of the kind has ever been better performed. The men on the isthmus, from Colonel Goethals and his fellow commissioners through the entire list of employes who are faithfully doing their duty, have won their right to the ungrudging respect and gratitude of the American people.

I again recommend the extension of the ocean mail act of 1891 so that satisfactory American ocean mail lines to South America, Asia, the Philippines, and Australasia may be established.

I call particular attention to the territory of Hawaii. The importance of those islands is apparent, and the need of improving their condition and developing her resources is urgent.

The Filipino people through their officials, are making real steps in the direction of self-government. I hope and believe that these steps mark the beginning of a course which will continue till the Filipinos become fit to decide for themselves whether they desire to be an independent nation. But it is well for them (and well also for those Americans who during the past decade have done so much damage to the Filipinos by agitation for an immediate independence for which they were totally unfit) to remember that self-government depends, and must depend, upon the Filipinos themselves. All we can do is to give them the opportunity to develop the capacity for self-government. If we had followed the advice of the foolish doctrinaires who wished us at any time during the last ten years to turn the Filipino people adrift, we should have shirked the plainest possible duty and have inflicted a lasting wrong upon the Filipino people. We have acted in exactly the opposite spirit.

I again recommend that American citizenship be conferred upon the people of Porto Rico.

In Cuba our occupancy will cease in about two months' time; the Cubans have in orderly manner elected their own governmental authorities, and the island will be turned over to them. Our occupation on this occasion has lasted a little over two years, and Cuba has thriven and prospered under it.

The Japanese government has postponed until 1917 the date of the great international exposition, the action being taken so as to insure ample time in which to prepare to make the exposition all that it should be made. The United States, because of the ancient friendship between the two peoples, because each of us fronts on the Pacific, and because of the growing commercial relations between this country and Asia, takes a peculiar interest in seeing the exposition made a success in every way.

I take this opportunity publicly to state my appreciation of the way in which in Japan, in Australia, in New Zealand, and in all the states of South America, the battle fleet has been received on its practice voyage around the world.

The Army

As regards the army, I call attention to the fact that while our junior officers and enlisted men stand very high, the present system of promotion by seniority results in bringing into the higher grades many men of mediocre capacity who have but a short time to serve. No man should regard it as his vested right to rise to the highest rank in the army any more than in any other profession. It is a curious and by no means creditable fact that there should be so often a failure on the part of the public and its representatives to understand the great need, from the standpoint of the service and the Nation, of refusing to promote respectable, elderly incompetents. The higher places should be given to the most deserving men without regard to seniority, at least seniority should be treated as only one consideration. As a matter of fact, all of the best officers in the highest ranks of the army are those who have attained their present position wholly or in part by a process of selection.

The scope of retiring boards should be extended so that they could consider general unfitness to command for any cause. Officers who fail to attain a certain rank by a certain age should be retired—for instance, if a man should not attain field rank by the time he is 45 he should of course be placed on the retired list. A bill is now before the congress having for its object to secure the promotion of officers to various grades at reasonable ages through a process of selection, by boards of officers, of the least efficient for retirement with a percentage of their pay depending upon length of service. I earnesly recommend its passage, or that of a more completely effective measure.

The cavalry arm should be reorganized upon modern lines. This is an arm in which it is peculiarly necessary that the field officers should not be old.

National Guard

Now that the organized militia, the National Guard, has been incorporated with the army as a part of the national forces, it behooves the government to do every reasonable thing in its power to perfect its efficiency. It should be assisted in its instruction and otherwise aided more liberally than heretofore.

There should be legislation to provide a complete plan for organizing the great body of volunteers behind the regular army and national guard when war has come. Congressional assistance should be given those who are endeavoring to promote rifle practice so that our men, in the services or out of them, may know how to use the rifle. While teams representing the United States won the rifle and revolver championships of the world against all comers in England this year, it is unfortunately true that the great body of our citizens shoot less and less as time goes on. To meet this we should encourage rifle practice among schoolboys, and indeed among all classes, as well as in the military services, by every means in our power.

I approve the recommendations of the general board for the increase of the navy, calling especial attention to the need of additional destroyers and colliers, and above all, of the four battleships. It is desirable to complete as soon as possible a squadron of eight battleships of the best existing type. The North Dakota, Delaware, Florida and Utah will form the first division of this squadron. The four vessels proposed will form the second division. It will be an improvement on the first, the ships being of the heavy, single caliber, all big gun type. All the vessels should have the same tactical qualities, that is, speed and turning circle, and as near as possible these tactical qualities should be the same as is in the four vessels before named now being built.

General Staff

I most earnestly recommend that the general board be by law turned into a general staff. There is literally no excuse whatever for continuing the present bureau organization of the navy. The navy should be treated as a purely military organization, and everything should be subordinated to the one object of securing military efficiency. Such military efficiency can only be guaranteed in time of war if there is the most thorough previous preparation in time of peace—a preparation, I may add, which will in all probability prevent any need of war.

Two hospital ships should be provided. It is as absurd to put a hospital ship under a line officer as it would be to put a hospital on shore under such a command. This ought to have been realized before, and there is no excuse for failure to realize it now.

Nothing better for the navy from every standpoint has ever occurred than the cruise of the battle fleet around the world. The improvement of the ships in every way has been extraordinary, and they have gained far more experience in battle tactics than they would have gained if they had stayed in the Atlantic waters. The American people have cause for profound gratification, both in view of the excellent condition of the fleet as shown by this cruise, and in view of the improvement the cruise has worked in this already high condition.

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT URGES:

Instead of an unwise effort to prohibit all combinations, there shall be substituted a law which shall expressly permit combinations in the interest of the public, but under government supervision.

The railways of the country be put completely under the interstate commerce commission and removed from the domain of anti-trust law.

Proper employers' liability law and other labor legislation be enacted for the protection of the wageworker.

The principle of the eight-hour working day be extended.

The natural resources of the country be conserved.

The inland waterways be improved and postal savings banks be established.

A parcels post be extended to the rural free delivery routes.

Arizona and New Mexico be admitted as separate states and that American citizenship be conferred upon the people of Porto Rico.

The United States legislate for the great lakes fisheries.

The government extend more liberal assistance and instruction to the state militia.

Rifle practice be encouraged among schoolboys and others.

Four new battleships be added to the navy and that the navy be placed in charge of a general staff.

The currency commission propose a thoroughly good monetary system.

The highest places in the army be given the most deserving men without regard to seniority.

The nation take action on the question of preserving the health of the nation.

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Wants to put 100,000 new customers on its books within the next few weeks and as an inducement makes the following introductory offer:—
12 BOTTLE CASE FINEST WHISKEY FOR ONLY $5
OUR OFFER Send us $5.00 and we will send you a case of EXTRA SPECIAL DISTILLATION WHISKEY in 12 large full 16 ounce bottles, all charges prepaid to your nearest express station, without marks to betray contents. The whiskey is the finest blend of straight whiskies (no spirits, no compound, no imitation whiskey—nothing but a blend of straight whiskies.)
Only 5,000 Cases to Be Sold at This Price.
Send for a Trial Order Today.
Green Mountain Extra Special Distillation Whiskey has been originally put up for the Drug trade in the New England states, where a large demand for a pure, high grade whiskey exists. The retail druggists pay to the large drug jobbers $8 for the 12 bottle cases, and the druggist sells it over the counter at $1.00 per bottle. The whiskey is fully and thoroughly matured, and is intended for physicians' prescription purposes. Send for an order today to
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Our High Financial Standing We are independent of any trust. Incorporated for $400,000 and are thoroughly reliable and responsible as any bank in Kansas City, Bradstreet's, Dun's or any Express Company will tell you.
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FOUND DEAD IN BED!

Feeling Well the Night Before, Wife Finds Husband Still and Cold in Death Beside Her.

Mr. John C. Harris, a prosperous young farmer of Chambersburg, N. Y., went to bed last Thursday night feeling as well as usual. Next morning his wife found him dead in bed beside her! Was it murder? Yes and no. No, because he died from so-called natural causes—yes, because for months he'd known that he had heart disease, and that sudden death might come from the least over-exertion, or by sleeping on his left side, and this last proved too true! And yet this bright, intelligent young man, with everything to live for, wouldn't listen to reason—either to his doctor or to the earnest pleadings of his wife to do something. "It don't amount to anything," he'd say—"only a little palpitation. It's my stomach, I guess. It will go away of itself, anyway." But delay cost his life. Was not this self-murder?

This case is only one; more than sixty thousand people die yearly of Heart Disease! An average of about six people in every ten have some disease or weakness of the heart. Many, of course, don't know it; they think it's something else and often doctor the stomach, kidneys, liver, female organs, etc., and get no better, and a good many who do know think it can't be cured. And there's just where they make their gravest mistake, for with proper, intelligent treatment the incurable cases of Heart Disease are comparatively few. We have proved this fully by successfully treating thousands of cases in the last five years! Many of these were chronic, serious and complicated, in which other remedies and doctors had failed, and hope seemed gone, but our treatment quickly proved successful and permanent. In very many cases of Heart Disease the Nerves and Stomach are affected also, and in such it is useless to treat the heart alone, and one reason why our treatment is so effective is because it sets the stomach right, removes constipation, steadies and revitalizes the nerves and builds up the whole system, besides strengthening and regulating the heart. We believe that we can bring the same success in your case—even though your trouble has become chronic, serious and deep-seated, and to prove to you what we can do we will send you by mail, postpaid, without any conditions, without any restrictions, and without any cost, a regular full-size package of Dr. Fuller's treatment for the Heart and Nerves, and illustrated book, which with pictures of the Heart and in plain words tells you clearly and fully all about your case and just how to take the treatment and how to take care of yourself to get quickest and best results. Both the full treatment and the illustrated book are free.

Please to understand, this is not a "sample" or "trial," but a regular full-size treatment. Neither is it a C. O. D. scheme or anything of the kind, nothing but a fair, square chance for you to fully test this grand treatment for yourself, in your own home, without cost. If you have even one of the symptoms—Nervousness, Trembling, Twitching or Nightmare, Palpitation, Fluttering or Skipping Beats of the Heart, Short Breath, Fainting, Smothering, Choking, Numb or Sinking Spells, Dizziness, Nose-bleed, Swelling Legs, Asthma, Pain in Heart, Side or Shoulder-blade—your heart and nerves are surely wrong! Don't wait, but send now for the full, free treatment, and take the first step toward getting well. Address the Heart Cure Co., 230 Masonic Building, Hallowell, Maine.

FOUR PERISH IN FIRE

Three Others Rescued From Burning Block.

Scranton, Pa., Dec. 3.—Fire starting from an overheated kitchen stove at midnight burned the Shapiro block in Priceburg, near here, four pesons perishing in the flames. The victims wee:

Abraham Shapiro, merchant, his son Arthur, and daughter Anna, and his mother-in-law, Mrs. Sarah Blatski.

Mrs. Shapiro was carried safely down a ladder and two sons saved themselves by jumping from windows, one suffering a fractured ankle.

Another son came home from visiting in a neighboring town just as the roof of the building fell in, and was so crazed on learning the fate of the family that officers had to forcibly restrain him from running into the blazing structure.

Loss on building and merchandise, $15,000.

LARGER GERMAN NAVY

Kaiser to Construct Many Submarine Vessels.

Berlin, Dec. 3.—The German admiralty, which up to the present time has been more backward than any other naval administration in Europe in the building of submarine vessels, has determined to go into this branch of naval construction heavily with a type of submarine that is the result of three years' experiments at Kiel.

In addition to the sum of $2,500,000 in the budget of 1909 for this purpose, it is understood that $3,750,000 will be asked for in 1910. Orders have been placed at Dantzig for six submarines to be completed as soon as possible.

HOMES FALL IN RIVER

Arkansas River Still Rising at Pine Bluff.

Pine Bluff, Ark., Dec. 4.—The Arkansas river at this point is today still rising slowly and now marks a stage of twenty-six feet. From present indications the business section of the city will be saved.

A number of small dwellings east from the main portion of the city caved into the river today, and others are in serious danger.

Numerous dynamite explosions were heard in the direction of Boyd's Point, opposite this city, during the night. The water is flowing over that point of land where the citizens had decided to make the cut off. The channel of the river may be so chanegd as to leave Pine Bluff a mile away.

The loss since midnight in this district exceeds $50,000, and it is believed it will be added to. The court house is still standing.

STAY ON THE FARM

Advice Given to Sons of Soil Toilers.

Bellefontaine, Dec. 4.—At the annual farmers' institute, which closed here last evening, resolutions were adopted urging the boys to stay on the farm. It was pointed out that three farmers' sons became presidents and that in ten days the farmers could buy out the Standard Oil company. The resolutions state the exodus of farmers' boys to large cities is alarming and that they left financial and political opportunities for an uncertain career.

SAY KNOT ISN'T TIED

Daughter of Millionaire Is Worried.

Trenton, Dec. 4.—A distressing entanglement follows the romantic marriage in the city hall of Miss Mary Birch, daughter of the millionaire carriage manufacturer of Burlington, and Seligman A. Myers, a well-to-do merchant of New York. The couple had telephoned ahead to have Mayor Madden perform the ceremony, but the mayor was out of town and his place was taken by President of Council Howell, as acting mayor.

Now, former Mayor John Briest declares that the couple are not legally married since the acting mayor had no knot-tying power to do so. Developments in that case, however, came so rapidly that both parties were apparently satisfied when informed that they were not legally married, and no further effort was made to tie them more closely.

11 SOLDIERS KILLED

26 Wounded by Blast in Calcutta Arsenal.

Calcutta, Dec. 7.—An explosion in the magazine at the military station here today resulted in the killing of eleven men and the wounding of twenty-six others. Most of the injured will die.

The casualties were among native soldiers and non-commissioned officers. The men were converting ball cartridges into blank cartridges. It was at first reported that the accident was the work of agitators, but this was disproved.

BAR CARDS FROM MAIL

Invitations to Prize Contests Can't Be Sent.

Hartford, Conn., Dec. 4.—According to a sweeping decision received in this city from the postoffice department, it is illegal to send invitations through the mail to bridge parties or to any card parties where an admission consideration is charged.

All this is because a certain conscientious Hartford man with an inquiring turn of mind has been reading in the papers about card parties at which prizes have been awarded for the best scores and where money has been won and lost at bridge.

His first letter was to the third assistant postmaster, and a reply was at hand yesterday from E. P. Goodwin, assistant attorney-general, stating that he had been asked to reply to the letter and saying that card parties are regarded as lotteries when a consideration is charged the participants and in that event matter relating to them is unmailable.

REMEMBER EMPLOYES

Boston Grocer Gives More Than $300,000.

Boston, Dec. 4.—A will which contains many public bequests and provides for practically every employe of one of Boston's largest business houses was made public last night in the document left by the late Caleb Chase, wholesale grocer. The gifts aggregate more than $300,000.

A bequest of $10,000 each is made to ten local charitable institutions, and ten similar societies will receive $5,000 each.

AMERICANS IN DANGER

Had No Protection During Nanking Riot.

Peking, Dec. 7.—Reports have been received here that the Americans in the Yang-Tse-Kiang territory are indignant on account of the withdrawal of the American gunboats, which went to Manila with the Pacific fleet for target practice, leaving no protection for Americans during the recent insurrection at Nanking.

The American consul general at Hankow, William Martin, was compelled to ask the British representative to look after American interests at Nanking. Reports show that, had the rebels succeeded in taking Nanking, an insurrection would have broken out in at least three or four other places, which would have put Americans in great danger.

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Over 750,000 patrons in the United States attest the merits of Hayner Whiskey. We want YOU to try it, too—that you may KNOW what a magnificent quality we are producing—and what a great saving our "Direct from Distillery" plan of selling means to you

HERE'S OUR OFFER—WE WILL SEND YOU

4 Full Quart Bottles of Hayner Private Stock Bottled-in-Bond Whiskey—Express Prepaid—for **$3.20**

Goods shipped in plain sealed case—no marks to indicate contents.

Order it—when it arrives—try it—every bottle if you like. Then, if you don't find it one of the most exquisite whiskies you ever tasted and equal to any you could buy in your city for $5—send it back at our expense and your $3.20 will be returned by first mail.

THINK OF IT—THIS IS AT THE RATE OF ONLY 80 CENTS A QUART FOR THIS HIGHEST GRADE BOTTLED IN BOND WHISKEY.

—a whiskey that you KNOW is pure and good because it is distilled, aged and bottled under U. S. Government supervision—every bottle sealed with the Government's BOTTLED-IN-BOND STAMP, positive assurance that it is a STRAIGHT whiskey—fully aged, full 100 per cent proof and full measure, absolutely PURE to the last drop.

Orders for Ariz., Cal., Colo., Idaho, Mont., Nev., N. Mex., Ore., Utah, Wash., or Wyo. must be on the basis of 4 quarts for $4.00 by Express Prepaid or 20 quarts for $15.20 by Freight Prepaid.

Address your order to our nearest shipping depot.

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CONSIDER MAKING U. S. ARMY IMMUNE AGAINST TYPHOID

Washington, Dec. 3.—Under the presidency of Brigadier General Robert M. O'Reilly, surgeon general of the army, a board of medical officers has been called by the war department to meet in this city on Saturday next for the purpose of investigating the question of the desirability of rendering immune the regular, and in case of war, the volunteer army, against typhoid fever.

If this action is taken it will be one of the most radical steps ever adopted to protect the army against typhoid fever. Vaccination as a means of immunizing against the typhoid germ has been applied in both the German and British armies. Captain Frederick F. Russell, of the army medical corps, has made a careful study of what has been done abroad in this respect and his report will be considered by the board, which also will endeavor to determine whether this theory for the control of typhoid epidemic is sound. Among other instances of experiments of this kind are those of the English in India.

The British military authorities there tested the theory of vaccination for typhoid by treating one-half of a regiment and allowing the other half to go without treatment. It is said the results were so marked as to leave no question concerning the efficacy of the treatment.

ROBBERS GET $14,000

Booty of Daring Burglars in Little Massachusetts Town Is All in Cash.

Pepperell, Mass., Dec. 2.—Fourteen thousand dollars in cash was secured by burglars, who early today blew open the vault of the First National bank here.

Three men were in the party and although they were seen escaping in an automobile all trace of them was soon lost and the authorities were unable to ascertain in which direction they departed.

The bank vault was blown open about 2, at which time the last of three explosions was heard by Ernest Tarbell, who was sleeping next door. The two earlier detonations had aroused him but he was uncertain as to their origin, as the sound was muffled. The third explosion, however, was less guarded, and was followed by a crash and rattle, as the vault door fell away and interior glass fittings were broken.

Own Door Barred.

Tarbell armed himself with a revolver and started to investigate, only to find the door of his own house barred from the outside. He succeeded in breaking open his door and immediately started for the bank. Tarbell reached the bank just as the robbers were leaving in an automobile. After shouting an alarm, Tarbell fired several shots at the burglars. The shots were fired at a distance of some twenty feet, but there is no indication that any of them took effect.

Cashier Henry F. Tarbell, who was immediately notified of the robbery, came to the bank immediately. He found a quantity of bills and silver scattered about the vault, giving evidence of the hurry with which the burglars secured their booty. The large quantity of gold stored in one of the inner recesses of the safe was untouched, save for a single $10 coin, which was missing.

Before beginning their work on the bank vault the burglars took the precaution of barring the street doors of all the buildings in the vicinity of the bank. The first two explosions were so effectually muffled that the noise was heard only a short distance from the bank, but apparently the burglars became excited and in preparing for the third forgot to take precautions.

Made Hurried Exit.

Their hurried exit shortly after indicated that they were aware of their mistake.

The explosives used were centered upon the door of the vault and did little damage. The third explosion shattered the wall behind which the vault was located. The counters and windows and some other fittings of the office were broken, but beyond this no damage was caused.

REBELS DOWN ALEXIS

New Regime Is in Power in Port-au-Prince After a Bloodless Revolution.

MOB THREATENS THE DEPOSED PRESIDENT.

Port-au-Prince, Dec. 2.—The people of Port-au-Prince have turned against Nord Alexis, deposed president. The palace is surrounded by an indignant mob, calling upon him to leave the country. Almost everybody in the crowd is armed. Haitien women, beside themselves with rage, are calling down curses on the head of the aged man and hurling coarse epithets at him and his family.

Sailors from the American cruisers are prepared to take quick action.

Port-au-Prince, Dec. 2—The people of Port-au-Prince have revolted against the government. They are now in possession of the city. There has been no fighting with the government troops. A provisional government has been established, and General Legitime has accepted the presidency of the new administration.

To Deport President.

The members of the diplomatic corps held a conference this morning to take measures to facilitate and hasten the departure of Nord Alexis, the deposed president, from the republic.

The coup was remarkably successful. All the remaining ministers, together with the high military officials under Nord Alexis have taken refuge in the various foreign legations.

The only man to remain loyal to Nord Alexis is General Camille Gabriel, his nephew, who, for the last six months, has directed the policy of the Alexis administration.

The final preparations for the revolution were completed last evening, and in the early hours of the morning bands of citizens, organized and armed, moved quietly about the town and took possession of various points of vantage.

Not a Shot Fired.

The movement was directed by General Canal, member of the senate. Not a shot was fired. The soldiers of Nord Alexis saw that the rebels had the upper hand and they quickly let it be seen that they had no intention of starting a fight.

The presence of the American cruisers Des Moines and Tacoma and the French cruiser Duguay Trouin undoubtedly had a restraining influence.

The citizens are in possession of the central police station and all the other police outposts, the arsenal and the port.

As soon as the success of the movement was assured prominent citizens formed a committee of public safety.

No change in the position occupied by the rebels has been reported since last evening. They were then about thirty miles from Port-au-Prince.

FAILURE HITS CHURCHES

Liabilities of the Fidelity Funding Co. Will Total $4,500,000.

New York, Dec. 8.—That the affairs of the Fidelity Funding company, organized under the laws of this state in 1899 to finance building operations of Catholic churches and allied institutions and which went into the hands of a receiver a few weeks ago, are in an exceedingly tangled condition, is asserted by the receiver, Thomas F. Gilroy, jr.

P. J. Kieran, former president of the company, is said to be out of the city.

The Liabilities.

According to Receiver Gilroy, the company's liabilities will aggregate not less than $4,500,000, with practically no assets. Its creditors include at least fifty churches, seminaries, colleges and many priests and nuns. These are located all over the country, from the New England states to Oregon. Chief among the company's creditors is St. Mary's academy of Nauvoo, Ill., which is involved for at least $500,000.

As explained by the receiver, most of the Fidelity Funding company loans were to run for 20 years. In addition to these loans, the company also issued life insurance against the lives of priests and nuns. A rate of interest ranging from 8 to 9 per cent was charged for both loan and insurance.

Capitol $5,000,000.

The authorized capital of the Fidelity Funding company was $5,000,000 and $2,500,000 surplus. Of this amount not more than about $100,000 was actually paid in, the receiver states, the buyers of the stock being for the most part priests and nuns. Former Secretary of the Treasury Leslie M. Shaw is down on the company's books as having made a loan of $60,000 to Kieran. This is secured. Shaw also purchased $10,000 of this company's stock, the books show.

Denial by Cleveland Men.

Cleveland, O., Dec. 8.—Statements made here today that Catholic churches in Cleveland would be involved in the failure of the Fidelity Funding company, of New York, were denied by church officials. One church, St. Thomas Aquinas, borrowed $100,000 from a Pittsburg bank through President P. J. Kieran. This transaction was with the bank only.

Kieran, it develops, had business dealings with the recently assigned Euclid Avenue Savings & Trust company, of Cleveland. According to the assignee of the bank, a certificate of deposit for $50,000 had been issued to P. J. Kieran, president of the Fidelity Funding company, and he had promised to obtain for the bank in New York a deposit covering the certificate of deposit. For that reason, no record of the certificate was made on the books of the bank, the entry being deferred until the deposit was made in accordance with the promise.

Only half of the loan from the Chicago bank was repaid, and it is declared that the balance of $25,000 remains unpaid.

1,000 BACK TO WORK

Chicago, Dec. 2.—After an idleness of thirteen months, the old open hearth department of the Illinois Steel company plant at South Chicago was reopened yesterday, and 1,000 men resumed work. Preparations are making to open five other blast furnaces.

THE MARKETS.

Weekly Trade Report.

New York, Dec. 5.—Bradstreet's says:

"Weather conditions have been irregular, but the arrival of a cold wave, following unseasonably mild temperatures, has stimulated trade north, west and east, and even helped business at the south at some points, though holding off cotton and low prices therefor have tended to check buying in the cotton belt as a whole. Collections have shared in the irregularity in trade, and there is noticeable more complaint as to these than as to business generally, more particularly at the south. Heavy wearing apparel, shoes and coal have been helped by climatic developments. Holiday trade, too, shows signs of expansion, and comparisons with a year ago in all lines are naturally in favor of current business. Many early spring wants have, in fact, been filled, and there is still some conservatism as to buying ahead, more particularly as the tariff situation is still a subject of congressional inquiry. In manufacturing, there are no evidences of halting in the tendency toward expansion of output previously noted, and the preparations made or making in this line gives signs of a large trade being looked for in 1909.

"Business failures in the United States for the week ended December 3, number 222, against 193 last week, 272 in the like week of 1907, 216 in 1906, 203 in 1905, and 231 in 1904.

"Business failures in Canada for the week number 38, against 35 last week and 26 last year."

Toledo Live Stock.

Toledo Union Stock Yards, Dec. 8.—Receipts of hogs were moderate, and the market about 5c lower than yesterday in sympathy with general conditions. All buyers were in the market and a good clearance was effected.

Cattle, sheep and lambs and veal calves ruled steady.

Toledo closing quotations:

Hogs—Selected heavies, average 200 to 250 lbs., $5.70@5.80; mediums, $5.70@5.75; Yorkers, $5.40@5.50; light Yorkers, 125 to 140 lbs., $4.85@5.00; good pigs, $4.75@4.80; stags and roughs, $3.50@5.25; mixed, $5.60@5.70; bulk of sales, $5.45@5.75.

Cattle—Steers, 1,250 lbs. and up, $5.00@5.75; fat steers, 1,050 to 1,150 lbs., $4.50@5.00; fair to medium, $4.00@4.50; plain light steers, $3.50@4.00; extra heifers, $3.50@4.00; fair to medium, $3.00@3.50; light, $2.50@3.00; cows, $3.00@3.50; good butcher cows, $2.50@3.00; common cows, $1.50@2.50; milkers and stringers, $25.00@50.00; choice butchers bulls, $3.75@4.00; common to good bulls, $3.00@3.50; stockers and feeders, $3.00@4.25.

Sheep and lambs—Wethers, $3.00@3.50; mixed sheep, $2.75@3.25; culls and common, $2.00@2.75; best lambs, $5.00@5.25; ewes, $2.25@2.75.

Calves—Prime veals, $7.00@7.50; fair to good, $6.50@7.00; common, $4.00@6.00; heavy and pail fed, $2.50@6.00.

Chicago Live Stock.

Chicago, Dec. 8.—Cattle, receipts, about 7,000; market weak. Beeves, $3.40@7.75; Texans, $3.50@4.30; westerners, $3.35@5.70; cows and heifers, $1.50@5.00; stockers and feeders, $2.60@4.55; calves, $5.75@7.50. Hogs, receipts, about 33,000; market steady to 5c lower. Light, $4.95@5.60; mixed, $5.30@5.80; heavy, $5.30@5.80; rough, $5.30@5.45; good to choice heavy, $5.45@5.80; pigs, $3.50@4.70; bulk of sales, $5.40@5.70. Sheep, receipts, about 23,000; market steady; native, $2.40@4.75; western, $2.50@4.70; yearlings, $4.15@5.40; lambs, $4.25@6.75; western, $4.25@6.75.

East Buffalo Live Stock.

East Buffalo, N. Y., Dec. 8.—(By Swope, Hughes, Waltz & Benstead.)—Cattle—Two cars; strong. Hogs—Thirty cars; slow; heavy, $6.00; yorkers, $5.50@5.90; pigs, $5.15@5.25. Sheep—Five cars; steady; best lambs, $7.65@7.75; yearlings, $5.75@6.25; wethers, $5.00@5.25; ewes, $4.50@4.75; calves, $5.00@9.75.

Cleveland Live Stock.

Cleveland, Dec. 8.—(By Bower & Bower). Hogs, receipts, 70 cars; market steady; mediums, $5.85; yorkers, $5.50; pigs and lights, $5.00@5.30. Best lambs, $7.25. Best calves, $9.50.

The Grain Markets.

Toledo, O., Dec. 8.—Liverpool reflected the weakness in America yesterday by opening ½d to ¾d lower. Otherwise, there were no new pronounced depressing factors in wheat at the outset. One of the chief assets from a bullish standpoint were lighter northwest receipts. Prices in the local mart were steady and unchanged at 10 a. m., with the exception of an advance of ⅛c in the May option. Cash and December opened unchanged at $1.06¾, May unchanged at $1.10⅞ and July ½c off at $1.04¼. Activity was displayed by the two far months early in the session. Wheat stocks in Chicago private and public elevators was more than 2,000,000 less than a year ago. Warmer temperatures practically throughout the winter wheat districts were predicted.

General selling led by Logan at Chicago started prices downward but scattered profit taking and buying against weekly indemnities checked the decline. Support developing near the close wiped out a portion of the day's losses.

Cash and December closed ¼c off at $1.06½, May ½c lower at $1.10½ and July ⅝c down at $1.04⅛. Liverpool closed ½d to ⅞d lower.

Corn displayed considerable weakness. At Liverpool the market was ¾d to ⅞d lower at the opening and ¼d to ½d off at 1:30 p. m. Toledo December at the outset was ¼c lower at 62½c and ½c below this figure a half hour after the opening. May opening ⅛c off at 63⅞c, was quoted at 63¾c later in the forenoon. The far month at 10 a. m. was ¼c lower at 63⅞c.

An easy tone was the result of selling by the Bartlett house, Pringle, and the Chicago crowd. The close: Cash and December, 62½c, May 63¾c, July 64c. At the close Liverpool was ⅝d to ⅞d lower.

In oats, the movements of prices were irregular. December opened ⅛c off at 52¾c, but soon regained the loss. May started ¼c down at 53½c and July ⅛c off at 48⅛c. The far month swung up ⅜c before the noon hour.

The following are the closes: Cash 53¼c, December 53¼c, May 54c, July 48¾c.

Clover seed was steady to a trifle higher. March at $5.80 was unchanged, but December showed a gain of 2½c in starting at $5.75.

Receipts were 525 bags and shipments 350 bags. A year ago 66 bags were received and none shipped. Cash closed unchanged at $5.72½, March 2½c off at $5.77½, and October at $6.40.

TOLEDO.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close Dec.8.	Close Dec.7.
Wheat—					
Cash	1.06¾	....	1.05⅞	1.06½	1.06¾
Dec.	1.06¾	....	1.00¾	1.06½	1.06¾
May	1.10⅝	1.10¾	1.09½	1.10⅜	1.10⅝
July	1.04¼	1.04¾	1.03½	1.04⅜	1.04¾
Corn—					
Cash	....	....	....	62¾	62¾
Dec.	62½	....	62	62½	62¾
May	63¾	....	63½	63¾	64
July	64	....	63⅜	64	64⅛
Oats—					
Cash	....	....	....	53¼	52¾
Dec.	52¾	....	....	53¼	52⅞
May	52½	....	....	54	53⅜
July	48⅛	....	....	48¾	48
Clover Seed—					
Cash	....	....	....	5.72½	5.72½
Dec	5.75	....	....	5.70	5.72½
Oct	6.50	....	....	6.40	....
March	5.80	....	....	5.77½	5.80
No. 2	....	....	....	5.55	5.55
No. 3	....	....	....	5.42½	5.45
Rejected	....	....	....	5.30	5.30
Neg.	....	....	....	4.80	3.95
Rye—					
No. 1	....	....	....	79½	79½
No. 2	....	....	....	79	79
No. 3	....	....	....	77	77
Timothy—					
Prime	....	....	....	1.70	1.70
Alsike—					
Prime	....	....	....	8.90	8.95

CHICAGO.

Wheat—					
Dec.	1.04⅜	1.04½	1.02⅝	1.03⅜	1.04⅜
May	1.08⅞	1.09⅛	1.07⅛	1.08⅞	1.08¾
July	1.01⅝	1.02⅛	1.00⅜	1.01⅝	1.01¾
Corn—					
Dec.	60⅜	....	59	59⅜	60½
May	62½	....	61⅞	62⅜	62½
July	62½	62⅝	61⅞	62¼	62¼
Sept.	....	....	....	62¼	62¼
Oats—					
Dec.	49⅝	50⅜	49½	50¼	49⅝
May	52	53	51⅞	52⅞	52
July	47	47½	....	47⅜	46⅛

NEW YORK.

Wheat—					
Dec.	1.12⅞	1.13⅛	1.11⅞	1.13	1.12⅞
May	1.13⅞	1.14½	1.13½	1.14⅜	1.14¼
Corn—					
Dec.	70	....	69	69	70¼
May	69⅝	69⅝	69¼	69⅜	69¾

ST. LOUIS.

Wheat—					
Dec.	1.04½	1.04⅝	1.04¼	1.04½	1.04⅝
May	1.08¾	1.09	1.07½	1.08¾	1.08⅞

DULUTH.

Wheat—					
Dec.	....	....	....	1.08¾	1.08
May	....	....	....	1.10⅞	1.10⅞

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

Pork—					
Jan	15.85	....	....	15.82	15.80
May	16.10	16.22	....	16.07	16.07
Dec	14.40	....	....	14.40	14.50
Lard—					
Jan	9.15	9.20	9.15	9.12	9.15
May	9.37	9.42	....	9.35	9.35
Ribs—					
Jan	8.22	8.27	....	8.20	8.22
May	8.45	8.52	....	8.45	8.47

Money and Stocks.

New York, Dec. 8.—(Wall street.)—The prevailing trend of the price movement was upwards in the opening dealings in stocks today, in spite of a few scattered declines. The dealings were only on a moderate scale. Colorado & Southern advanced 1¾. Union Pacific, Erie, Wabash preferred, Colorado Fuel and American Hide and Leather preferred and Southern Pacific ⅝ point.

The buying of stocks was largely concentrated in the railroad section, the Harriman properties being especially prominent.

The general metal group was firm. Reading second preferred got up 3½, Colorado & Southern second preferred, General Electric and Pacific Mail 2, Union Pacific 1⅝, Southern Pacific 1⅜ and Reading, St. Paul, Rock Island preferred, Erie first preferred, Wisconsin Central preferred, Canadian Pacific, Consolidated Gas, American Smelting, National Lead, Amalgamated Copper and Allis-Chalmers pre.erred 1.

Dealings were apethetic, but there was no pressure to sell. Prices held well and in some cases worked higher. American Hide and Leather preferred gained 2¼, North American 2, American Tobacco preferred 1¾, Southern Railway preferred 1⅝, and the Kansas and Texas stocks, Denver & Rio Grande, Southern Railway, Wabash, Delaware & Hudson, United States Steel and Central Leather about a point. Bonds were firm.

A reaction of 2 points in Pacific Mail and a decline of 1½ in Western Union combined to hold the market in check and there was no further improvement. Hide and Leather preferred, however, continued to be heavily bought and gained 4⅜. Denver & Rio Grande also gained 2¼ and the preferred and American Cotton Oil 1.

New York Stocks.

New York, Dec. 8, 1908.

Stocks—	Open.	High.	Low.	2:30pm
Am. Loco. com	55⅛	56	55⅛	55½
Am. Sg. Rfg. Co	132½	132¼	132¼	132¼
Atchison	97⅞	98⅜	97⅜	98
Am. Car & F. Co	46⅜	46⅜	46⅜	46⅝
Anaconda	49½	49½	49	49¼
Amal. Copper	83¼	84	83¼	83½
Am. Smelters	90	91¼	90	90⅜
Alton com.	50⅞	51⅜	50⅞	51⅛
Allis Chal pfd	48⅜	49¼	48⅜	49¼
Am. Tobacco pfd	94⅞	95⅜	94⅜	95
Biscuit com.	90¼	90¼	90¼	90¼
Balt. & Ohio	107⅜	108⅝	107⅜	108½
Brooklyn R. T.	56⅛	56¼	56	56
Chicago & G. W.	11⅛	11⅛	11⅛	11⅛
Canadian Pacific	176¼	176¼	176¼	176⅜
Colorado Fuel	40½	41¼	40½	40⅝
Ches. & Ohio	53	53⅜	53	53⅜
Central Leather	28½	29½	28½	29½
Consolidated Gas	163¼	164½	163	164½
Can pfd	75½	75⅞	75¼	75½
Del. & Hudson	176½	177	176½	177
Distillers' Sec.	34⅞	36½	34⅞	35⅞
Erie com.	34½	35⅛	34½	34⅜
Erie 1st pfd	49¼	50	49¼	49⅝
Erie 2nd pfd	40¼	40⅝	40¼	40⅜
Gt. Northern pfd	143⅛	144	143⅛	143⅝
Ill. Central	147⅜	147⅜	147⅜	147⅜
Int. Paper	11½	11½	11½	11½
Interborough com	15⅛	15⅜	15	15
Interborough pfd	36⅛	36⅜	36⅛	36⅛
K. C. Sou. com	37¼	37¼	37¼	37¼
K. C. Sou. pfd	68¼	68¼	67⅜	67¾
Louis. & Nash.	122	123	122	123
Mex. Central	17½	17½	17⅜	17⅜
Missouri Pacific	65¼	66¼	65¼	66⅛
M., K. & T. com	37⅜	38⅞	37⅜	38½
M., K. & T. pfd	71¼	72	71¼	72
Nor. Pacific	142⅜	142⅞	142¼	142⅝
Nat'l Lead	83	83	83	83
N. Y. Air Brake	93	93	90⅞	91¼
Northwestern	173½	173½	173½	173½
North Am. Co.	74⅝	76¾	74⅝	76¾
N. Y. Central	117¼	117⅜	117¼	117⅜
Nickel Plate com	49½	52½	49½	52½
N. & W. com	84	84	84	84
Ont. & Western	46	46½	46	46⅛
Penn. Ry	129½	130	129½	130
Pacific Mail	38½	40¼	37⅜	37½
People's Gas Co	100⅛	100⅛	100⅛	100⅛
Reading com	140	141⅛	140	140⅜
Rock Island	23⅞	24⅛	24	24⅛
Rock Island pfd	61⅛	61⅝	60½	61¼
Rep. I. & S. Co	26¼	26¼	26¼	26¼
Rep. pfd.	86	86⅜	86	86⅜
South. Ry.	25	26	24⅜	25⅜
South. Ry. pfd	59	60⅜	59	60¼
St. Paul	149⅜	151⅛	149⅜	151
South. Pacific	118½	119⅜	118¼	118⅞
Tol. Ry's & L.	9¼	9¼	9	9⅛
Texas Pacific	34⅜	34⅜	34⅜	34½
Tenn. Copper	44½	44⅝	44	44⅞
Union Pacific	181¼	182⅜	181¼	182⅛
U. S. Steel	54⅝	55⅛	54⅝	54⅞
U. S. Steel pfd	112⅜	112⅞	112⅜	112⅞
Virginia Chem.	44	44	44	44
Wabash com.	19¼	19¼	18	19
Wabash pfd.	44¼	45	44¼	44½
Western Union	69¼	69¼	68	68
W. & L. E. com	11⅜	12	11⅜	12
Wis. Central com	31	31½	31	31½
Wis. Central pfd	64½	65	64½	64¾

Toledo Produce Market.

Butter—Fancy Elgin creamery, 1-lb. prints, 31½c; solid pack, 31c; second, 30½c.

Process Butter—Per lb., tub, 26½@27c; dairy butter, 27c.

Butterine—Standard grades, uncolored, 80-lb. tub basis, 12½c; 2-lb. roll basis, 13c; 1-lb. roll basis, 13½c; fancy grade butterine, uncolored, 60-lb. tub basis, 17½c; 2-lb. roll basis, 18c; 1-lb. roll basis, 18½c; low grades, 10½c.

Eggs—Country run, 24c; candled, 26c; fresh country, 30c.

Cheese—Choice Michigan, 14½c; New York state, 15c; Longhorn, 16c; brick, 15c; Swiss, 16c.

Onions—Spanish, double case, $1.75; home-grown, yellow, 60c; white, 75c; garlic, 7c.

Celery—25@40c.

Lettuce—10c; head lettuce, Boston, $1.00 a dozen.

Endive Lettuce—Doz., 25@35c.

Spinach, 75c bu.

Potatoes—Bushel, 75@80c.

New Bermudas—$2.00.

Sweet Potatoes—Jersey, bbl., $2.75; Delaware, $2.75.

Beans—Hand picked navy beans, bu., $2.75; red kidney, bu., $2.00.

New Cabbage—Home grown, lb., 1¾c; ton, $30.

Squash—Hubbard, lb., 1c.

Turnips—Bu., 40@50c.

Pie Plant—Doz. bunches, 10c.

Cranberries—Late Howe, bbl., $12.00; home grown, bu., $3.40.

Cucumbers—Boston hothouse, doz., $1.50.

Pumpkins—Doz., 75c.

Beets—New, bu., 60c.

Round radishes, 25@30c doz.; parsley, 15c doz. bunches; vegetable oysters, doz., 30c; carrots, bu., 40c; rutabagas, bu., 35c; parsnips, bu., 60c.

Water Cress—Doz. bunches, 40@50c.

California tomatoes, 4-basket crate, $2.00.

Bananas—Bunch, $1.25@2.00.

Apples—$2.00@2.50 bbl.

Malaga Grapes—$4.00@6.00.

Lemons—$4.25@4.50.

Pineapples—Florida, $3.50@4.00 case.

Oranges—Florida, $2.25@2.50; California navels, $2.90@3.00; grape fruit, case, $4.00@4.50; tangerines, half box, $2.50; kumquats, qt., 25c.

Dates—Persian, 30 lbs., $2; Hallowi dates, lb., 6c; Farrd, 8c.

Figs—Pulled, 10-lb. box, $1.20; stick figs, lb., 14c; Turkish, 14c.

Maple Syrup—Gallon, $1.20.

Honey—Strained, 2 doz. case, $1.75; fancy new comb, lb. 15@18c.

Maple Sugar—1-lb. bricks, 9c.

Popcorn—Bu., old, $1.00@1.25.

Chestnuts—Bushel, $5.00@6.00.

Hickory Nuts—Bu., $3.50; almonds, 15c; cocoanuts, doz., 60c; filberts, 12c; English walnuts, 15@18c; Brazil nuts, 13c; black walnuts, $1.00; butternuts, $2.00.

Tonawanda cider—Gal. in cask, 15c.

Holly—Case, $3.00@3.25.

Ground Pine—Case, $6.00, or 20-yd. coil 65@75c.

Poultry—Alive—Hens, 9@10c; geese, 10c; ducks, 9@10c; turkeys, 14@15c; young chickens, 10@10½c.

Dressed Hogs—Light, 7@7½c; heavy and rough, 6@6½c; calves, prime, 9@10c; fair, 8@9c; spring lambs, 10c; yearling sheep, 8@9c.

Sheep—6@7c.

Cow Beef—3@6c.

Steers—6¼@8c.

Heifers—6@7½c.

Rabbits—Doz., $2.00.

New York Produce.

New York, Dec. 8.—Butter—Steady; receipts, 14,084; western factory firsts, 20@21c. Cheese—Firm, unchanged; receipts, 3,171. Eggs—Easier; receipts, 7,087. State, Pennsylvania and nearby brown and mixed fancy, 42@45c; do. fair to choice, 38@40c; western firsts, 38@39c; do. seconds, 33@36c.

Chicago Produce.

Chicago, Dec. 8.—Cheese firm; daisies, 14½@15c; twins, 14@14½c; Young Americas, 14½c. Butter, steady; creameries, 22@30c; dairies, 21½@25c. Eggs, strong; firsts, 32c.

Cotton.

New York, Dec. 8.—The cotton market opened steady, with December unchanged and other months 1 to 4 points lower, with the exception of October, which was 2 points higher. The consus report, showing 11,010,864 bales ginned to December 1, was just about as expected by local professionals, but was evidently disappointing to commission house longs, and prices quickly sold off to a net loss of 2 to 4 points under scattering liquidation. There was a good deal of covering, as well as some fresh Wall street support, at the decline, and the market showed resistance to further pressure.

The market was quiet late in the forenoon, but steady, with prices at midday about net unchanged to 2 points higher. Spot—Quiet; middling uplands, 9.35c; middling gulf, 9.60c. Estimated receipts at the ports today 93,000 bales, against 95,013 last week and 77,315 last year. For the week 425,000 bales, against 459,291 last week and 368,793 last year. Today's receipts at New Orleans, 18,355 bales, against 17,032 last year, and at Houston 32,729 bales, against 27,623 last year.

Wool.

Boston, Dec. 8.—There is a lull in the local wool market which the dealers believe is only temoprary. The mills are stocked up and local traders are well cleaned out. Prices hold strong all along the line and the tendency is still upward. Fine clothing wools, both unwashed and washed are selling at top prices of the season. Fine staple Montanas run as high as 65c scoured. Three-eighths Ohio is quoted at 28c, and half-blood at 29c. The pulled wool business is active.

GETS STIFF SENTENCE

Hyde to Pay Fine of $10,000 and Serve Two Years.

Washington, Dec. 8.—Frederick A. Hyde, of San Francisco, recently convicted of conspiracy to defraud the United States of large tracts of land in Oregon and Washington, was today sentenced in the District criminal court to pay a fine of $10,000 and to serve two years in the penitentiary at Moundsville, W. Va., the maximum penalty under the law.

Joost H. Schneider, of Tucson, Ariz., an employe of Hyde, and convicted with him, was fined $1,000 and sentenced to one year and two months in the penitentiary. Both noted appeals. Hyde was released on $20,000 bail and Schneider on $10,000. The prosecutions cost the government $1,000,000 and the trial occupied three months.

VENEZUELA THREATENED

Three Dutch Warships Are Making a Demonstration Against President Castro's Little Republic.

Willemstad, Dec. 4.—Three Dutch warships, the battleship Jacob Van Heemskerk and the cruisers Friestland and Gelderland, have made a demonstration against Venezuela. Together they steamed yesterday along the coast from Puerto Cabello to La Guaira at a distance of 3,000 yards from the shore. Excitement prevails throughout Venezuela.

The Jacob Van Heemskerk returned here this morning. The two cruisers are going to Maracaibo, where they will make a similar demonstration.

This news was brought to Willemstad by the battleship.

ARMY TO LEAVE CUBA

Provisional Government to End January 28.

Washington, Dec. 8.—Secretary of War Wright, with whom Governor Magoon, of Cuba, has been conferring regarding the withdrawal of the United States army of intervention from Cuba, announced today that the first American troops will leave Cuba January 1 and that the movement will continue gradually until January 28, when the provisional government will come to an end.

HONEST CONVICT FREE

Surrenders After Flight to Mother's Grave.

Richmond, Va., Dec. 4.—Harry Dolson, a three-year convict for housebreaking from Dickinson county, who escaped from the prison and made his way to his home in the mountains to visit the grave of his mother, subsequently returning and giving himself up, was pardoned by Governor Swanson, after having served but one year of his sentence.

Dolson, who is a young man, went from this city to Cincinnati, where he secured civilian garb, and by a circuit-out route made his way to the mountains. He was accompanied by his father when he returned to give himself up. The elder Dolson refused to accept the reward offered for the capture of his son when it was given him.

REAR ADMIRAL DIES

J. B. Coghlan Passes Away in New York.

New York, Dec. 5.—Rear Admiral Joseph B. Coghlan is dead at his home in New Rochelle, N. Y. He was in command of the New York navy yard from 1904 to 1907.

Rear Admiral Coghlan's death occurred at 7:30 o'clock this morning at his home, 29 Park avenue, New Rochelle. He removed to that city only about two weeks ago.

S. M. BRICE IS INSANE

Son of Late U. S. Senator Found Incompetent.

New York, Dec. 5.—Stewart M. Brice, a former councilman and son of the late United States Senator Calvin S. Brice, of Ohio, was yesterday, after a hearing before a commission and a sheriff's jury, declared insane and incapable of managing his own affairs. Brice was not placed on the witness stand. Some questions were put to him, but he seemed not to understand them. His property was found by the judge to be worth $75,000.

Brice, for years a well known figure on Broadway, was born in 1870, was graduated from Harvard in 1893, and served through the Spanish war, receiving the rank of captain.

SECOND SESSION ON

Second Session of the 60th Congress Convenes for Short Session at Washington.

Washington, Dec. 7.—The ever-interesting spectacle of the convening of a congress today brought to the capitol building, where the national legislature sits, the usual throngs bent on gaining admission to one house or the other, where the exercises incident to the opening of the second session of the sixtieth congress were held.

For many days past the demand for cards which entitle the bearers to seats in the respective galleries has been so great that when the doors of the massive structure were thrown open at 9 o'clock, a crowd more than sufficient to take up the entire seating capacity of the two chambers had assembled.

Came in Droves.

From that time on they came in droves, the corridors on both floors being filled with crowds surging back and forth, while long lines of people stood outside each gallery door relying for an opportunity to get even a peep into the senate or house on some of the more fortunate ones vacating their seats.

The unfavorable weather conditions did not se